

No 5

MOON MULLINS

The
COMIC
CHARACTER
READ BY OVER
50 MILLION
WEEKLY!

10¢

by Frank Willard AUG-
SEPT.

A 52-PAGE
MAGAZINE

SO WOT, BABE?
YER BOY FRIEND
AIN'T HERE
NOW!



MEET MOON...
MORE FUN THAN
A BARREL
OF MONKEYS!

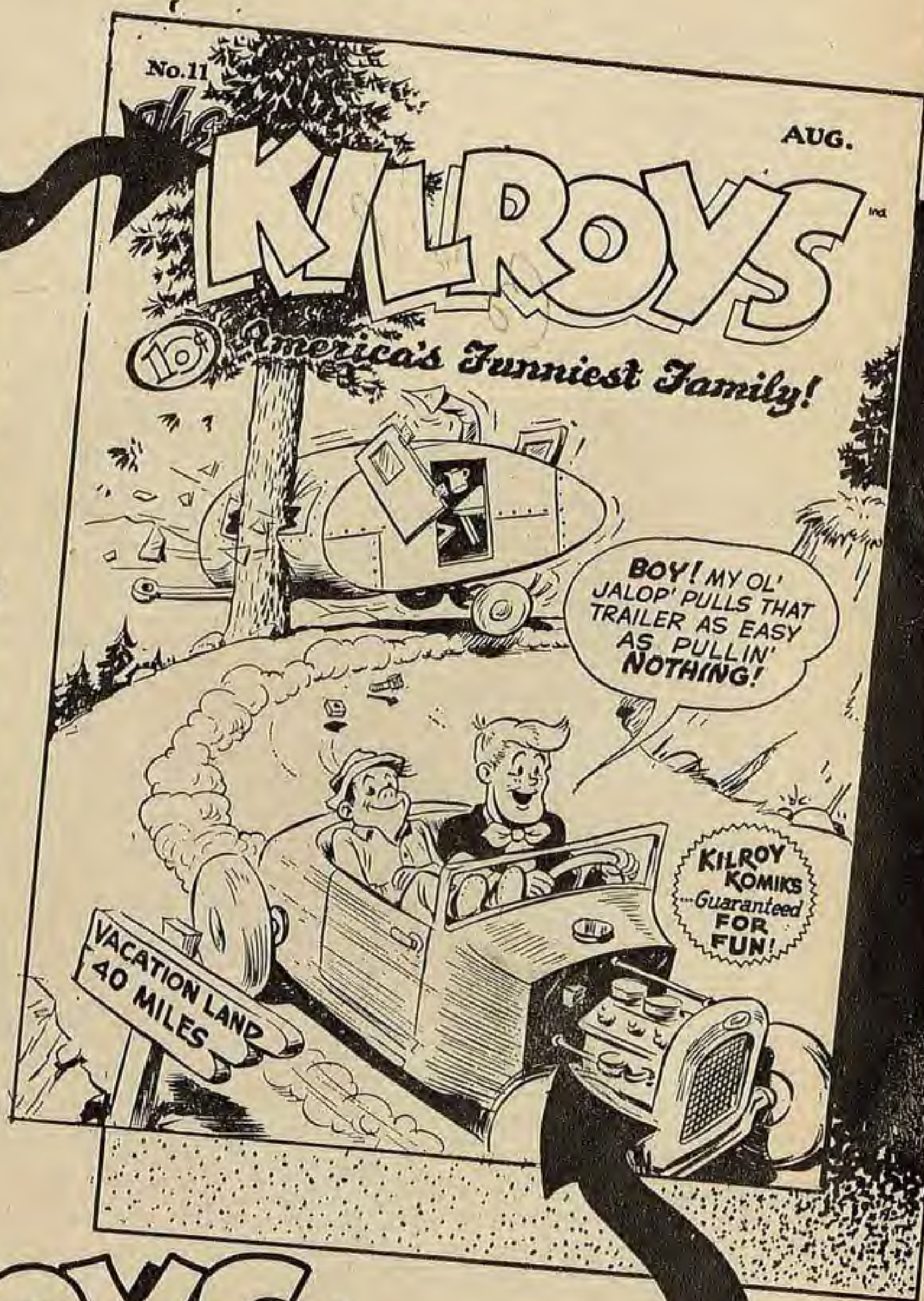
**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

KILROY IS HERE!

IN A SENSATIONAL SMASH
COMICS MAGAZINE THAT'S
TURNED THE TOWN TOPSY-
TURVY!

the KILROYS

HOT OFF THE PRESS AND
A BOMBSHELL OF BELLY-
LAFFS... SO BUY YOUR
COPY NOW! LATCH ON TO
"NATCH", THE TERRIFIC TEEN-
AGER! MEET JUDY, HIS LITTLE
LOVIN' OVEN... JACKSON, THE
DOWNBEAT ATOM BOMB... AND
MOM AND POP KILROY, IN
PERSON!
THEY'RE ALL ON HAND FOR
GIGGLES! SO IF YOU WANT
TO SAY **KILROY WAS
HERE**, AND MEAN IT,



Read The KILROYS *America's Funniest Family!*

10¢

ON ALL
STANDS

and

YOU'D BETTER
HURRY!

MOON MULLINS

by Frank Willard

I WAS NEVER SO HUMILIATED, AMBROSE, THE MANAGER OF THAT BOOB-TRAP HAD MOONSHINE AND MYSELF THROWN OUT BODILY IN THE REAR - SO I SAID: "SIR, PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE HAVING TOSSED INTO THE ALLEY."

NO?

YES, AND WHEN THE BOUNDER FOUND OUT WHO WE WERE, HE INVITED US INSIDE AND APOLOGIZED FOR THROWING US OUT THE BACK DOOR!

REALLY!

THEN HE HAD THAT BIG MONKEY KICK US OUT THE FRONT WAY!

I GOT A NOTION TO KNOCK HIS BLOCK OFF!

NO- LEAVE THIS FELLOW TO ME, MOON!

STOP! YOU CAWN'T DO THAT TO A PLUSHBOTTOM!

MY MISTAKE!

HOLD MY COAT! I'LL SHOW YOU GUYS HOW TO HANDLE THIS BABY!

WELL, PUT UP YER DUKES, DUMMY!

POW! ★ ★ ★

SEE, THAT'S HOW PLUSHIE DONE IT!

QUITE SO! WELL, LET'S GO!



KITTY HIGGINS

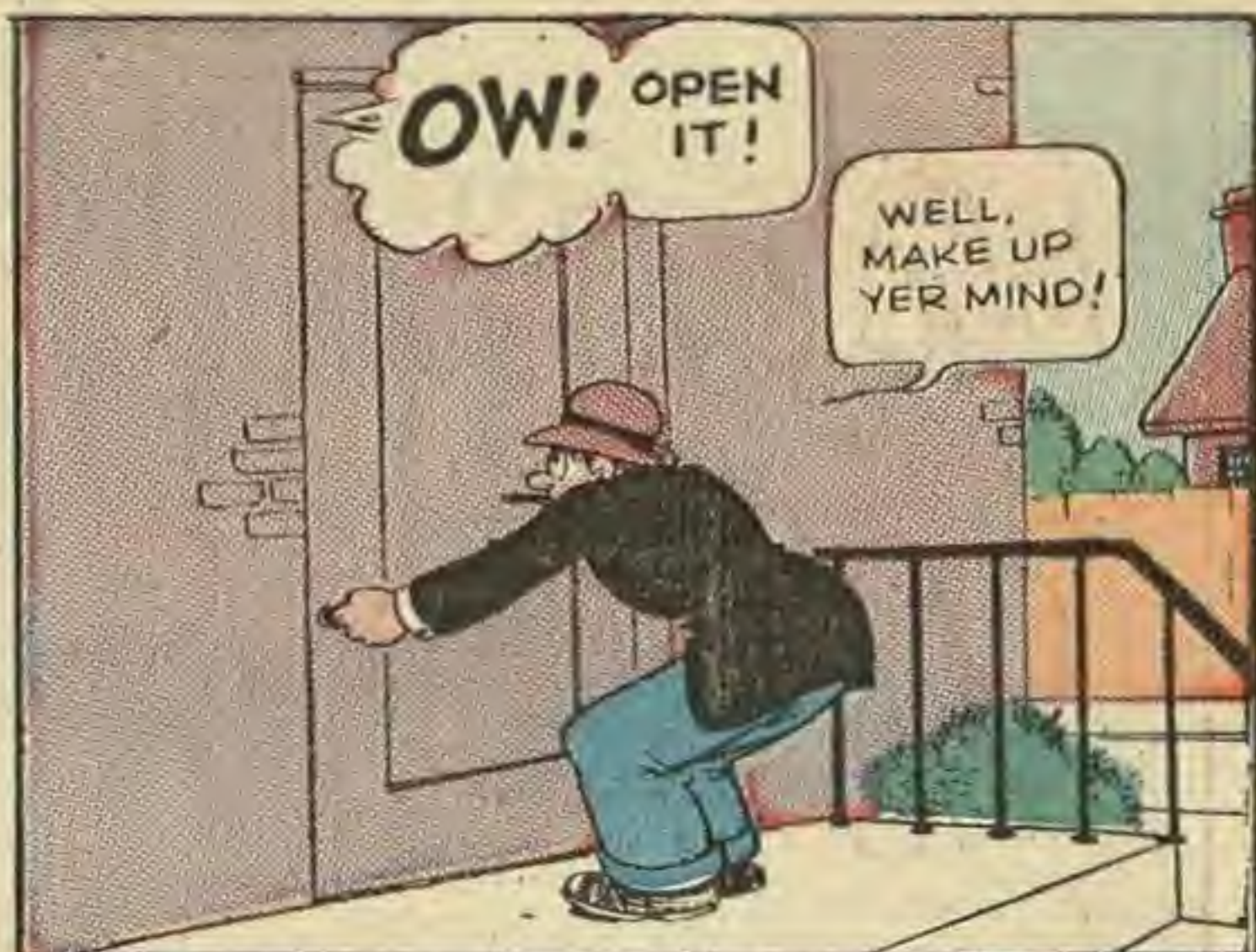
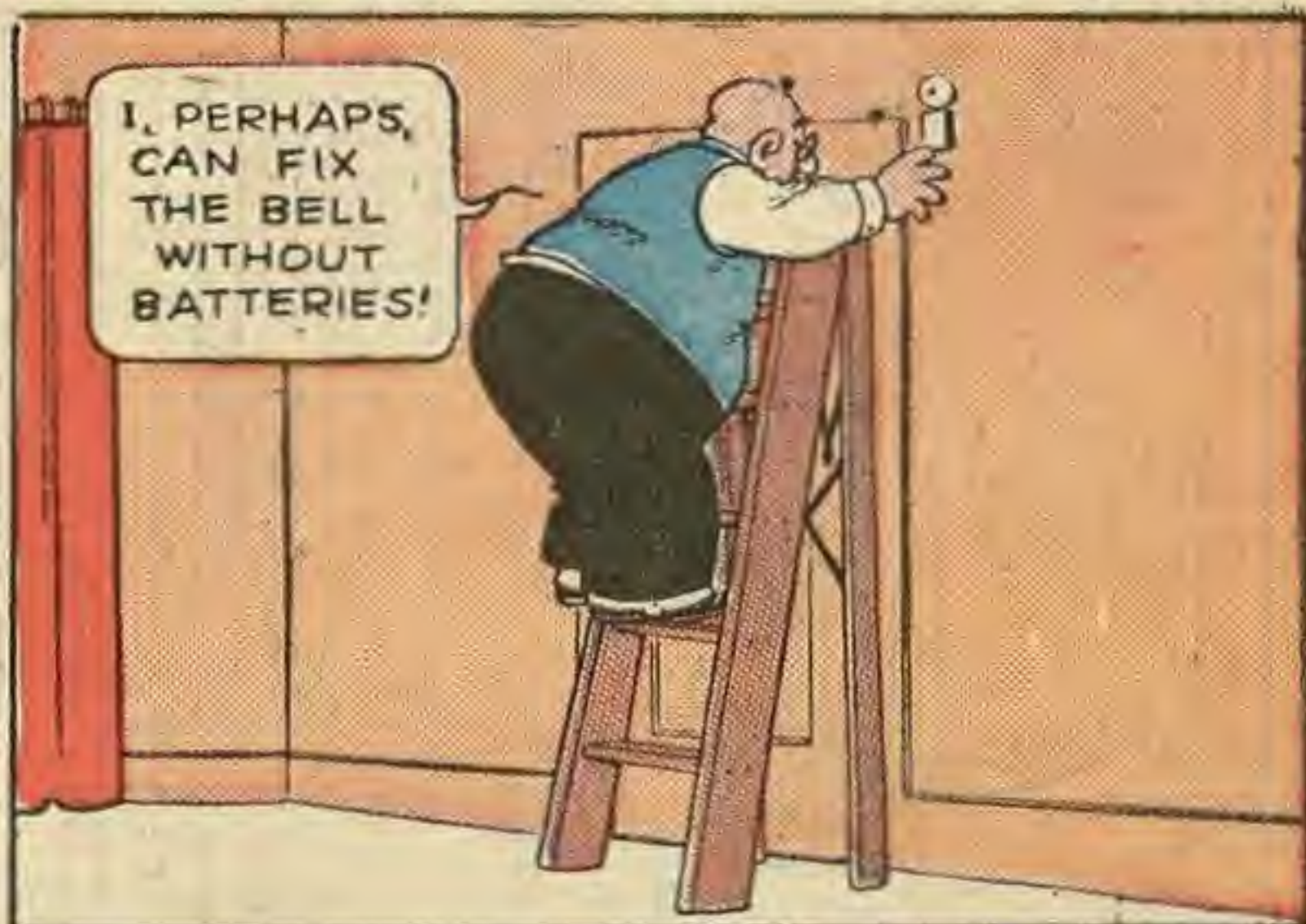


MOON MULLINS

by
Frank
Willard

MAMIE!

MY WORD! WE ARE
HAVING GUESTS FOR
DINNER, MY DEAR, AND I
HOPE YOU WON'T YELL LIKE
A COMANCHE INDIAN EVERY
TIME YOU WANT MAMIE!





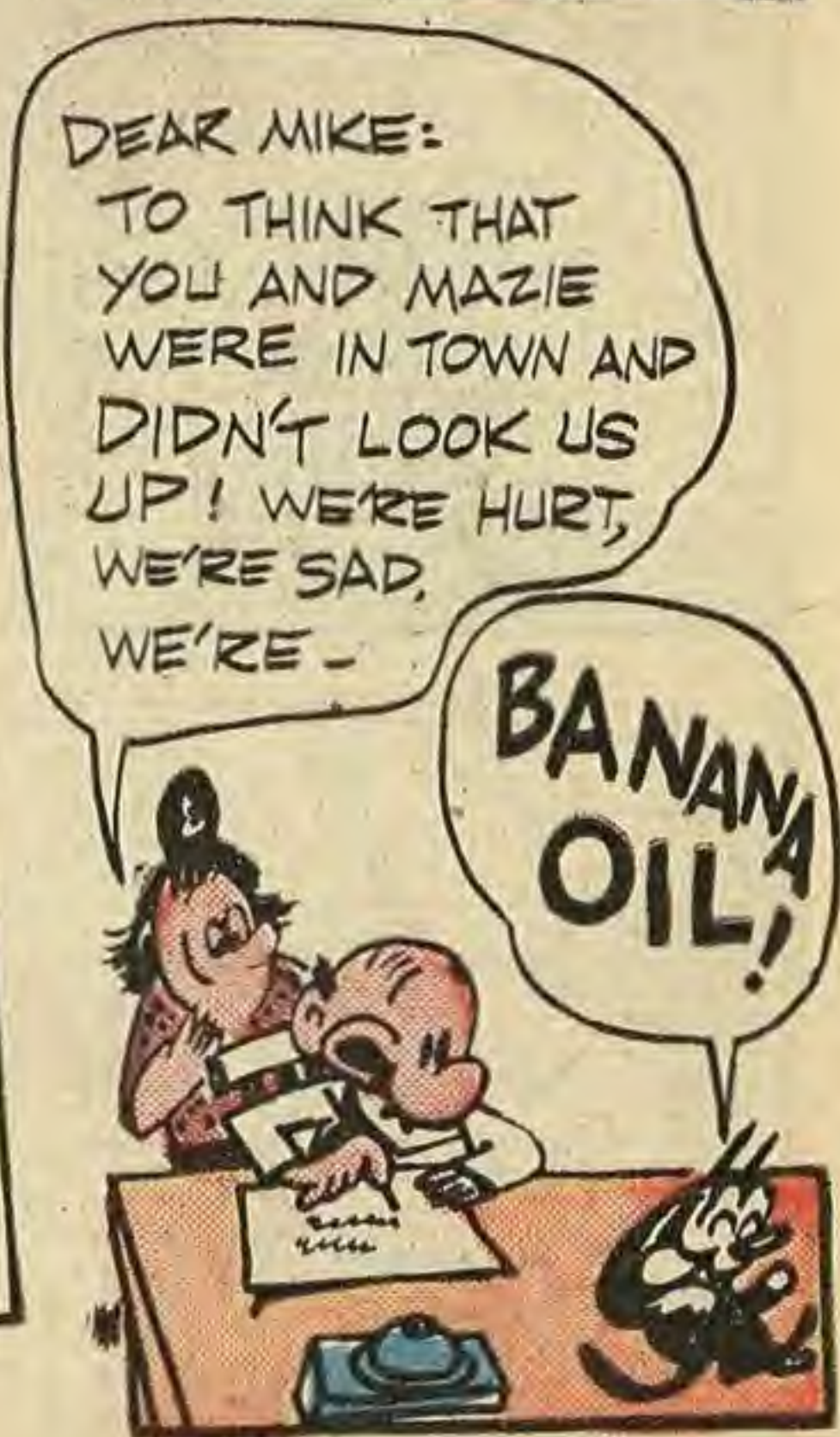
MOON MULLINS

by Frank Willard



BANANA OIL!

BY MILT GROSS



MOON MULLINS

by
Frank
Willard

UMM-YUM!
WHAT A SWELL SMELL!
HAMBURGERS,
AIN'T IT, MAMIE?

SNIFF-SNIFF!
SO IT IS - HERE'S
TWENTY CENTS,
KAYO, GO GET US
A COUPLE!

PUT MINE ON THE BENCH-
I'LL RUN GET US A COUPLE
OF BOTTLES OF POP AND
WE'LL BE ALL SET!

I GOT
'EM,
MAMIE!

?

AHHHH!

GIMME
THAT
HAMBURGER!

YOU GOT A
LOTTA NERVE,
YOU HAVE!

I BEG
YOUR
PARDON!

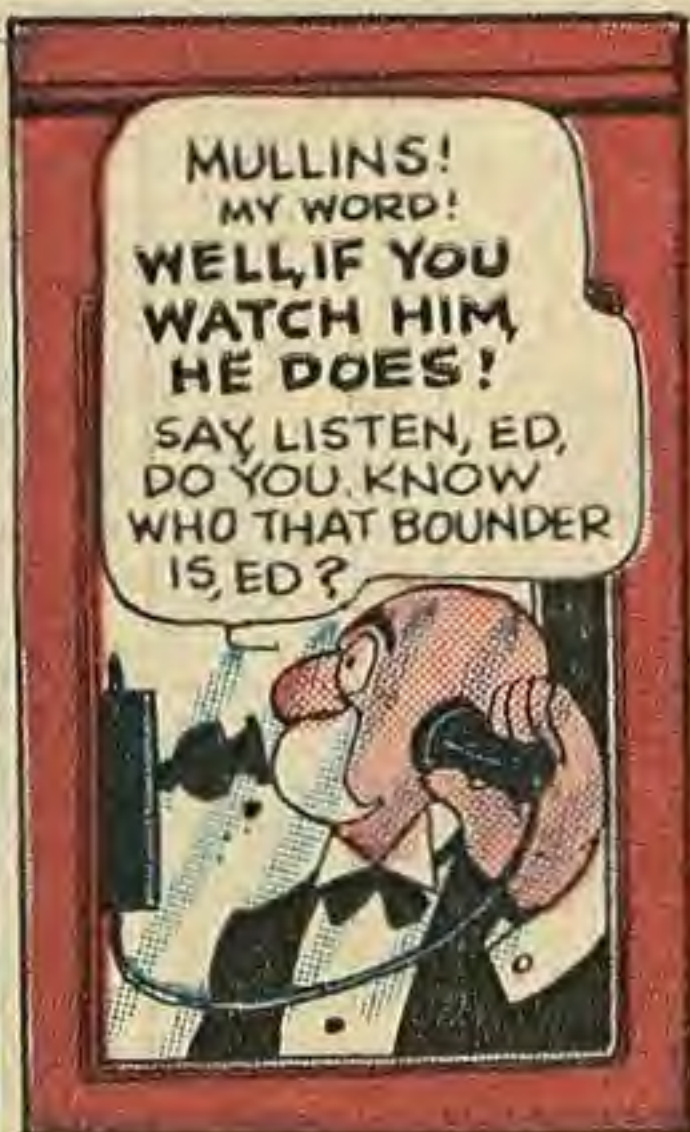
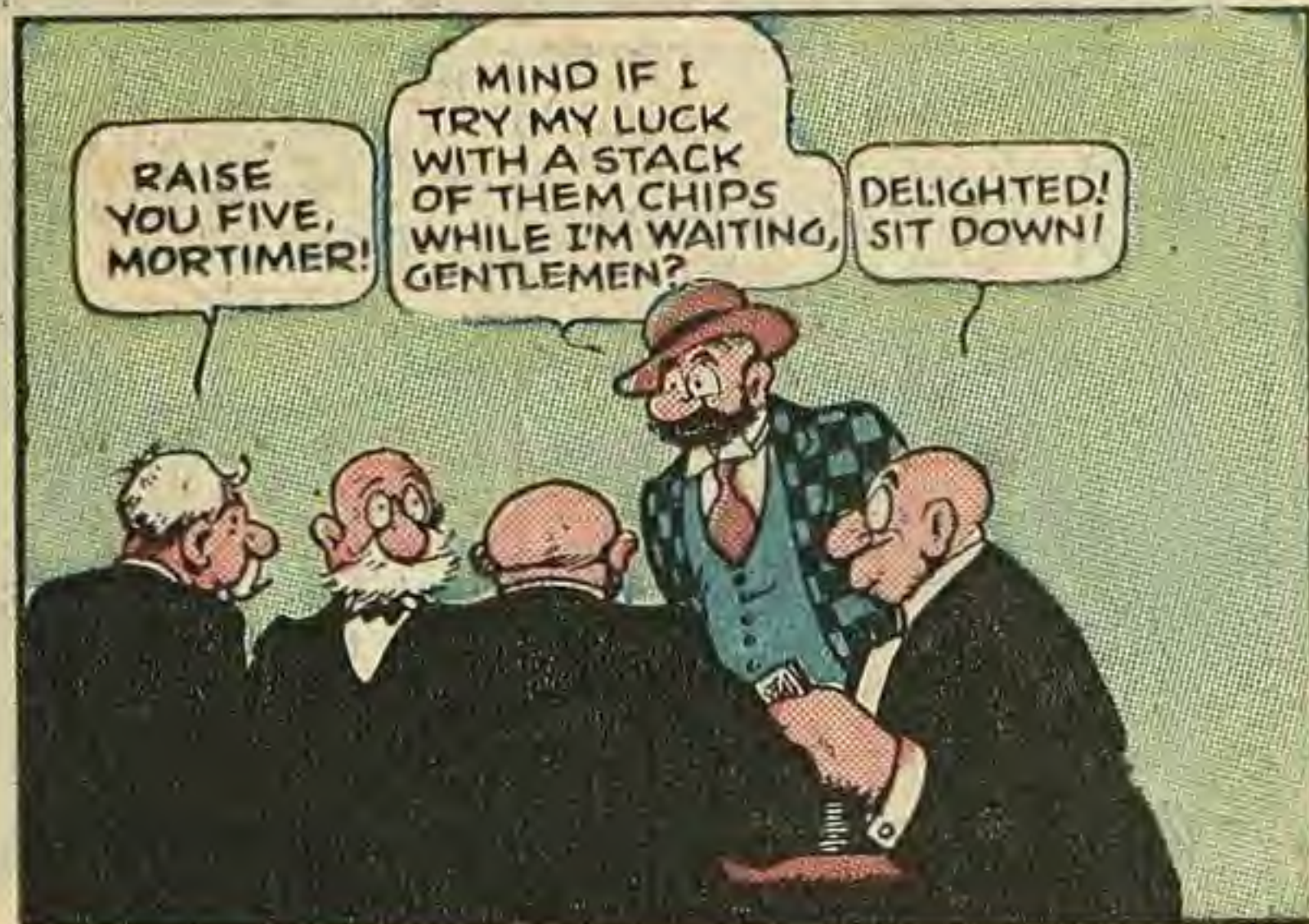
WHOP!



KITTY HIGGINS



MOON MULLINS by Frank Willard





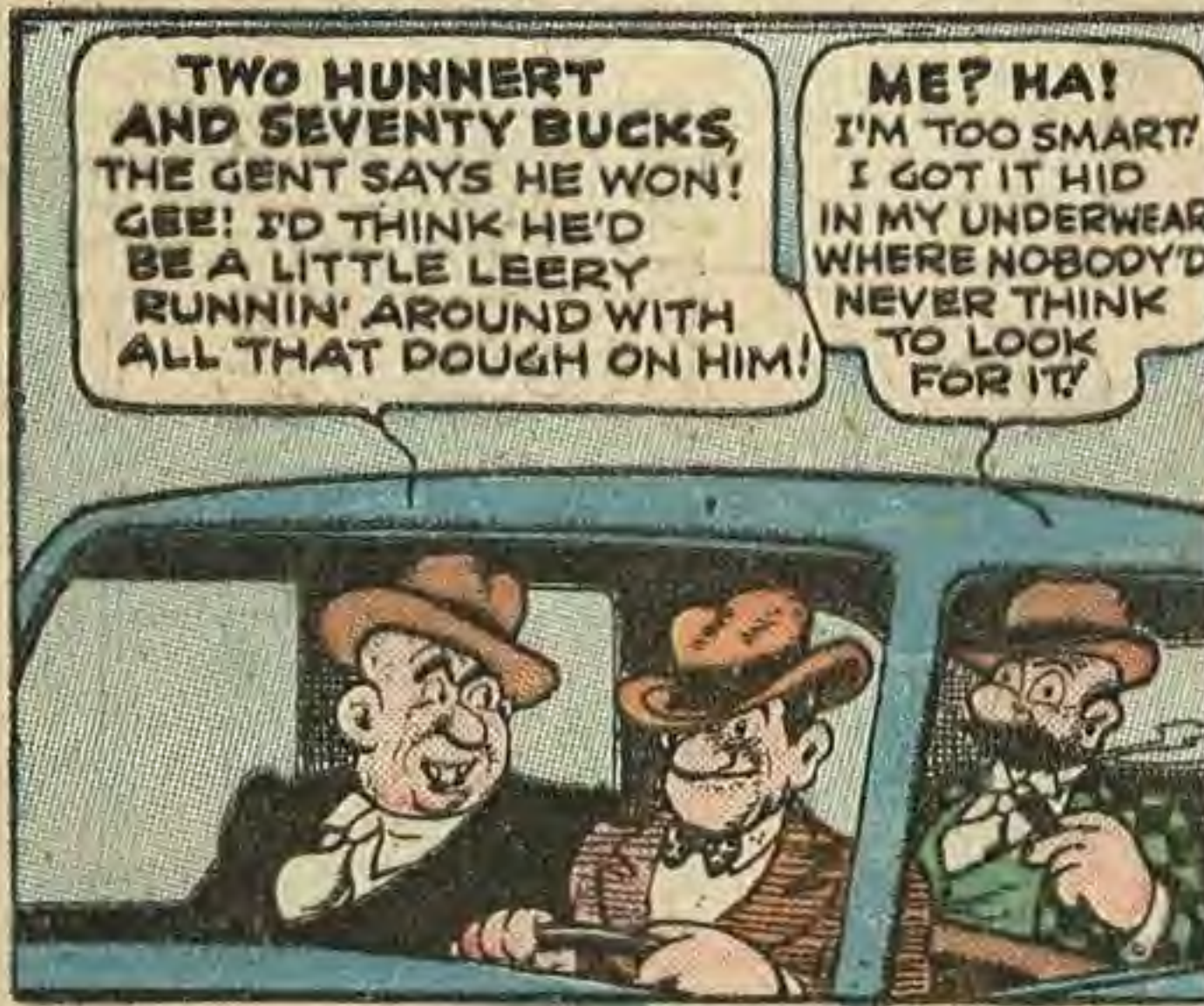
NO HARD FEELINGS, FRIEND! FOR THIS KIND OF DOUGH, ST. PETER COULD KICK ME DOWN THE GOLDEN STAIRS!

WELL AS I LIVE AND BREATHE, BENNY!



CAN WE GIVE YOU A LIFT, PAL?

THANK YOU KINDLY! THE FATES ARE INDEED SMILING UPON ME TO-NIGHT!



TWO HUNNERT AND SEVENTY BUCKS, THE GENT SAYS HE WON! GEE! I'D THINK HE'D BE A LITTLE LEERY RUNNIN' AROUND WITH ALL THAT DOUGH ON HIM!

ME? HA! I'M TOO SMART! I GOT IT HID IN MY UNDERWEAR WHERE NOBODY'D NEVER THINK TO LOOK FOR IT!



CITY LIMITS 18 MILES! WELL, THE NEXT TIME I GET CONFIDENTIAL WITH STRANGERS, I HOPE I GET STRUCK DEEF AND DUMB!

KITTY HIGGINS



MAMA, CAN I HAVE ANOTHER PIECE OF CAKE?

NO - YOU'VE ALREADY HAD THREE PIECES, KITTY.



AW - CAN'T I HAVE JUST ONE MORE PIECE, MAMA?

OH - ALL RIGHT! BUT IT WILL HAVE TO BE THE LAST ONE!



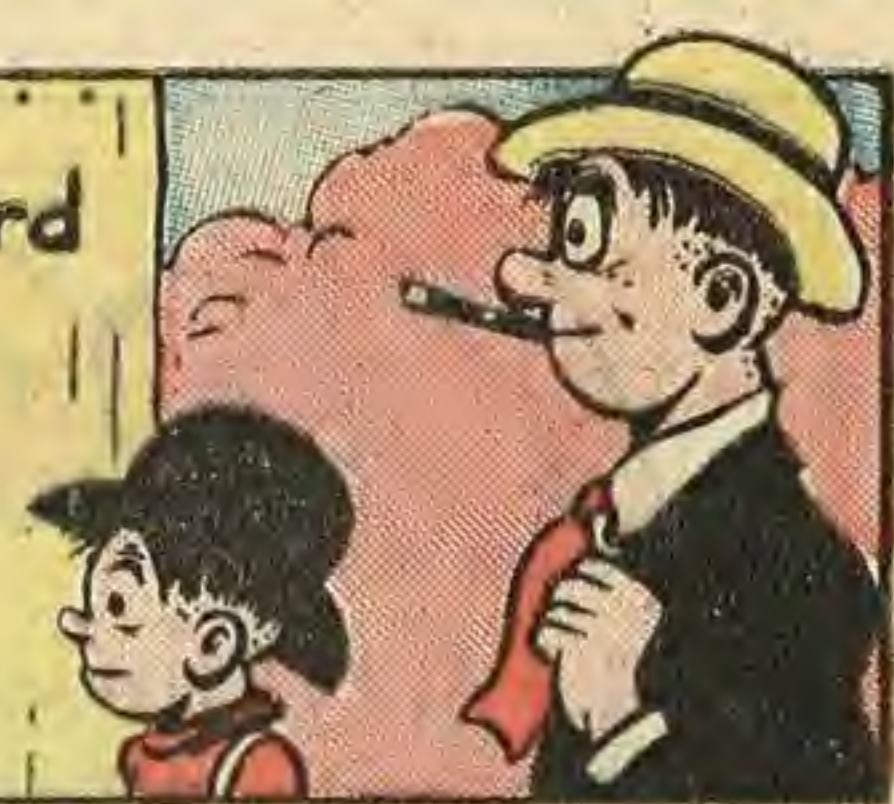
THANKS!



GEE! MY STUMMICK FEELS LIKE IT HAD A LOAD OF BRICKS IN IT! I WISH MAMA HAD SOME WILL POWER!

MOON MULLINS

by Frank Willard



MOON'S ECLIPSE

"HALP!" screamed Emmy. And again, *"Halp!"*

"What's wrong? What's the matter?" Moon demanded, running into the living room.

"My diamond ring . . . it's gone . . . it musta slipped off my finger when I was putting the waste paper basket out!" Emmy answered hysterically. "Moon, they're collecting the trash right now!"

Through the window, Moon could see the sanitation truck pulling up.

"Don't worry, Emmy," he reassured her. "I'll get the ring back!"

Leaping down the front steps, Moon sprinted for the waste paper basket, which stood near the curb. As his hand came down on it, another hand, big and brutal, grabbed the basket at the same time.

"Leggo!" Moon ordered, tugging at the basket.

"You leggo, if ya wanna know what's good fer ya!" the waste collector countered. "Whaddaya tryin' ta do . . . muscle in on my territory?"

"Gimme that basket!" Moon shouted.

"Izzatso?" the collector jeered. "Ya want I should have ya arrested fer interferin' wid da sanitation statutes an' bylaws of this here city?"

"You'll do *what*?" Moon glared at the collector.

"Ya hoid me!" the collector glared back.

"Oh, yeah?" Moon yelled.

"Yeah," the collector answered firm-

ly. "An' just ta show ya I mean it . . . *here!*"

The collector was a very big guy and packed a very big wallop. As his fist connected with Moon's chin, Moon saw a hundred little stars.

Rallying, he countered with a right . . . into thin air! The irate collector must have been an amateur, or maybe even professional, boxing champ. He gave Moon a scientific going-over with both fists. Then, to make sure he hadn't skipped anything, he held a wrestling demonstration.

Seizing Moon around the waist, he lifted him clear off the street and hurled him towards the house. Weak, weary and worn, Moon landed on the top step . . . still clutching the waste paper basket.

When he was able to get up, he staggered into the house. His right eye was beginning to turn black, one sleeve was ripped out of his jacket and he wobbled instead of walking.

"Emmy!" he called. His voice was barely a whisper. "Emmy, I got the basket back!"

"Oh, silly me!" Emmy's answer came from the living room. "I should have told you, Moon. I completely forgot I left my ring at the jewelry shop this morning to be repaired. I suppose I'm getting absent-minded. You can just take the waste paper basket outside again and . . . why, Moon!"

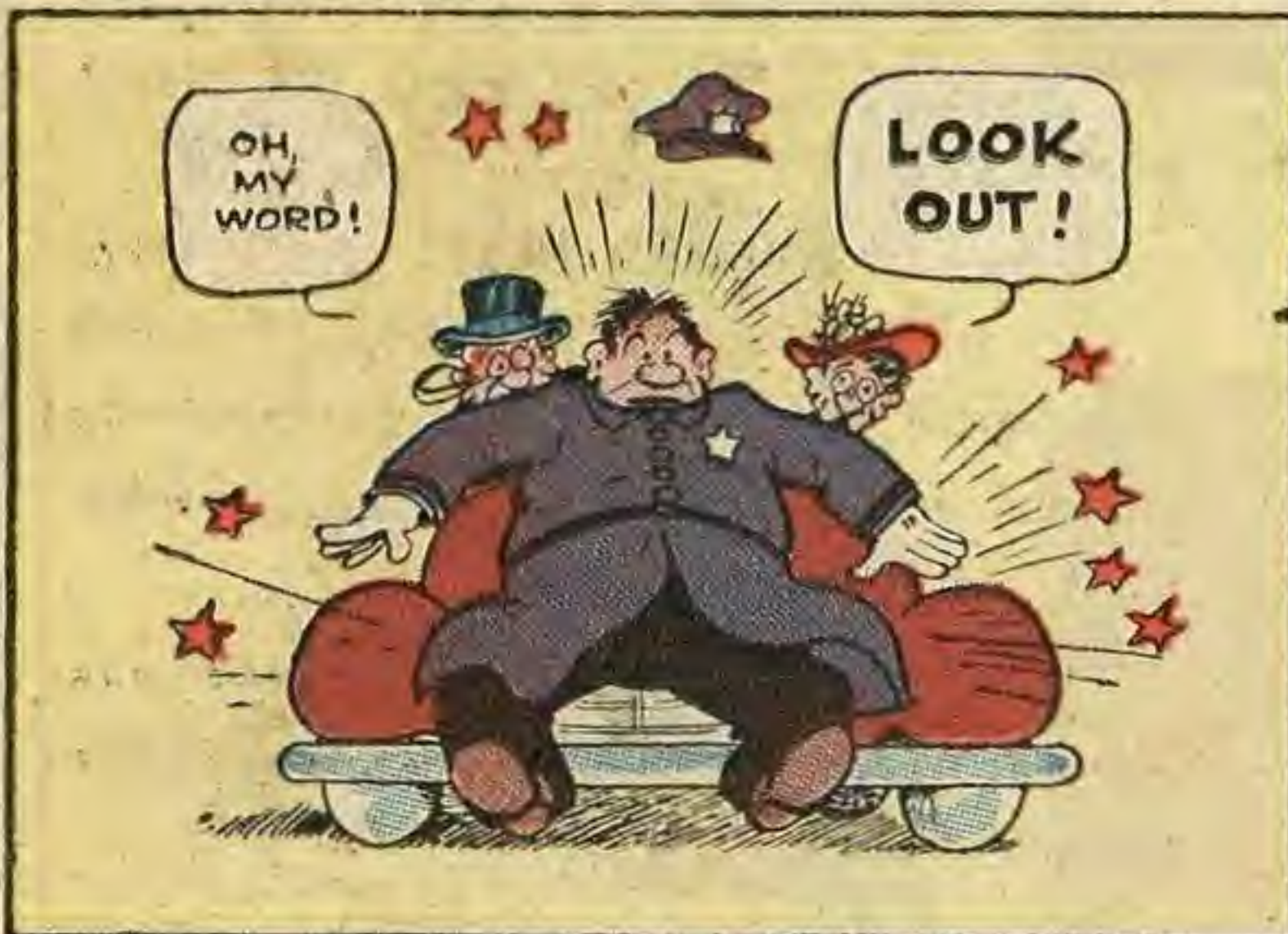
For Moon had collapsed on the rug . . . with his head in the waste paper basket! It was a total eclipse!

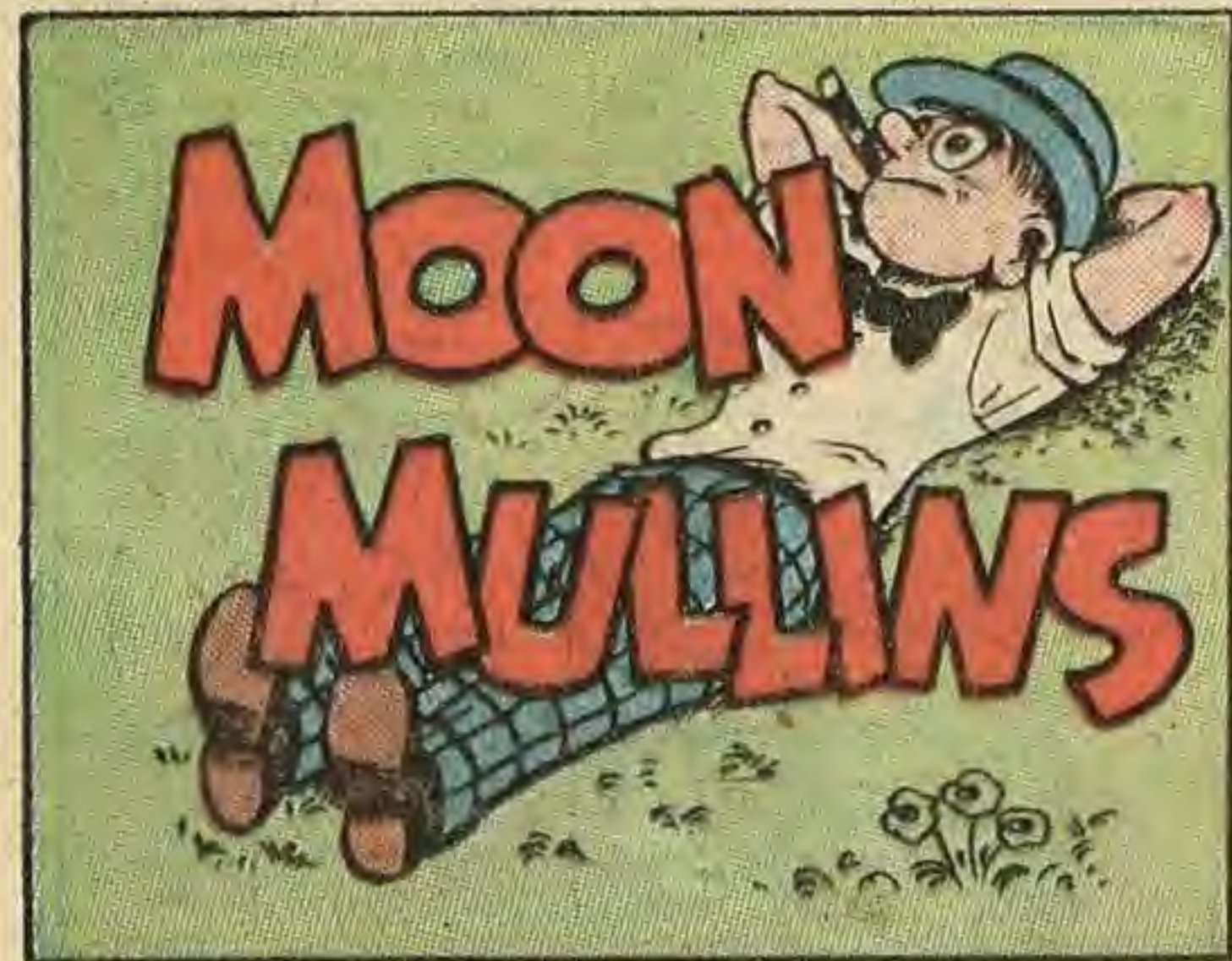
MOON MULLINS

by Frank Willard

WHY SHOULDN'T I LEARN TO DRIVE THE CAR, LORD PLUSHBOTTOM? YOU'VE SAW A LOT OF DUMBER DAMES THAN ME DRIVING, AINT YOU? ...WELL, AIN'T YOU?

ER-AH-UH-: I WAS JUST TRYING TO THINK, EMMA!





MOON MULLINS

by
Frank
Willard

GEE! THIS'D
SURE BE A PAIN IN
TH' NECK IF WE
WASN'T DOIN' IT
FOR FUN!

RIGHTO- WE
MIGHT AS WELL
PACK UP AND
GO HOME,
KAYO!

WHAT
TH' HECK!
WE WON'T
HAVE ANY
FUN HERE!

HUMMN- WELL, IF
YOU CARE TO, YOU
MAY FISH A BIT
LONGER, KAYO,
WHILE I TAKE
A NAP!

OH,
BOY!
AIN'T THAT
A BEAUTY?

HO HUM!

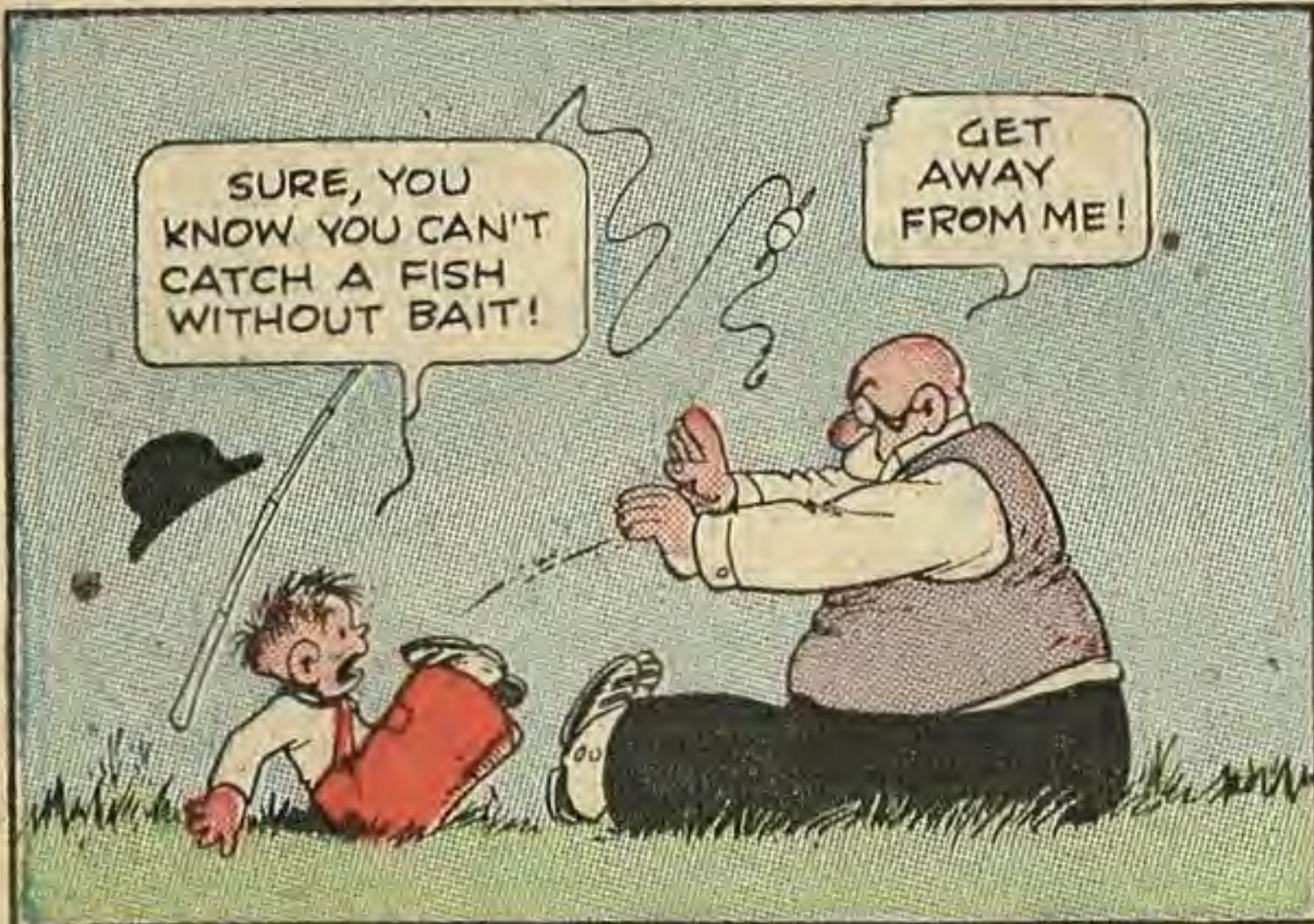
THAT WAS REFRESHING!
WELL, COME, KAYO, WE
WILL GO NOW!

WELL, FER
TH' LOVA
JIMINY!

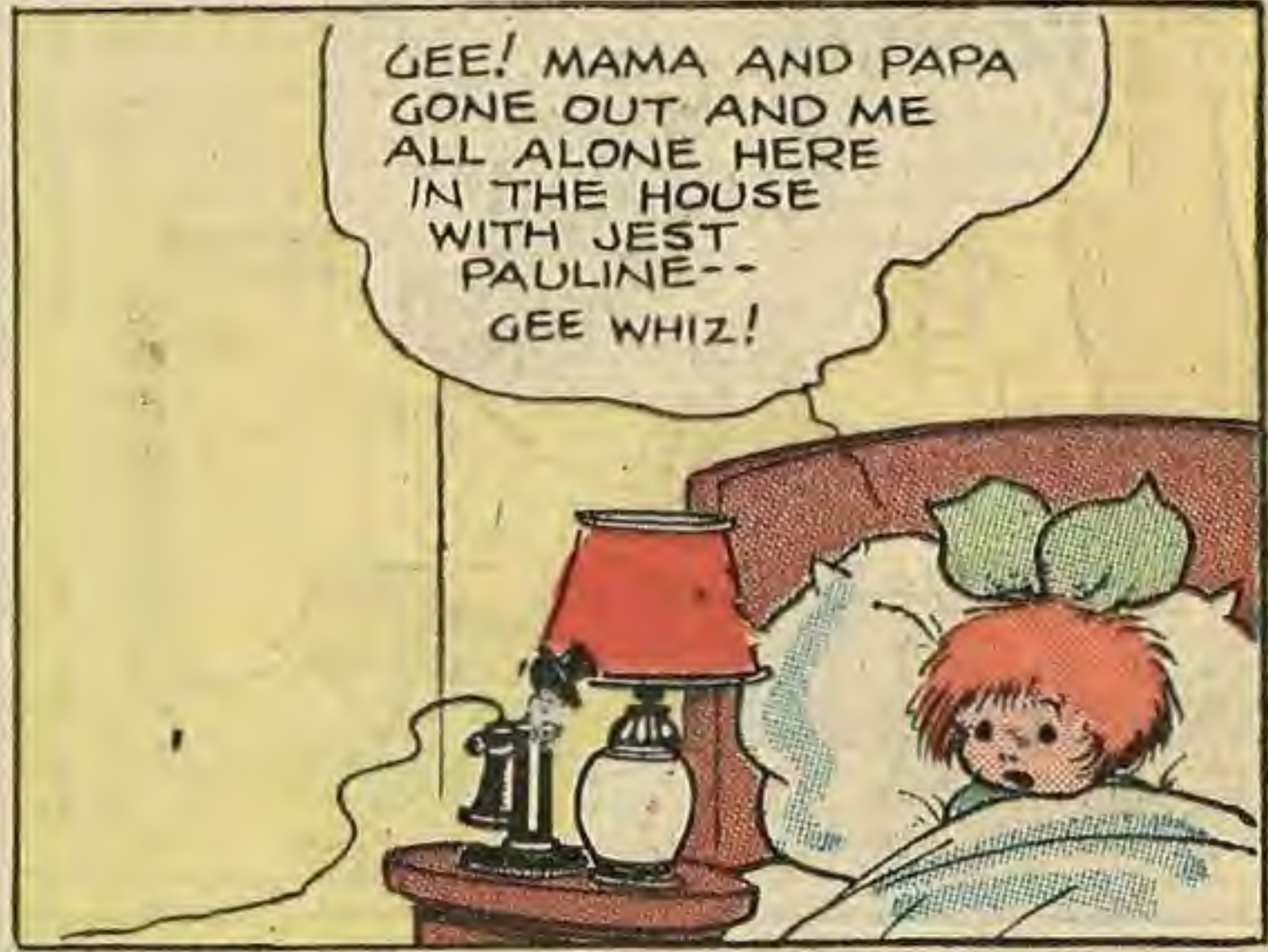
NOW YOU'VE
DID IT!
YOU SWALLERED
MY FISH!

I WAS VERY FOND
OF THAT LITTLE FISH--
AND I PUT IT IN TH'
JUG TO KEEP IT
ALIVE FOR
A PET!

ULP!
WELL, IT'S
STILL ALIVE!



KITTY HIGGINS



MOON MULLINS

by Frank Willard

COME, COME, MY FRIEND-
LET ME SHOW YOU THE
LIGHT! TURN OVER
A NEW LEAF!

'STOO
LATE,
CHUM!

WHY, IT IS
NEVER TOO
LATE, NEVER!

THEN I STILL
GOT PLENTY
OF TIME!

WHY DON'T
YOU GO
HOME?

LISTEN, I'LL
TELL YOU WHAT,
LET'S US BOTH
GO HOME AND
YOU COME
WITH ME!

WILL-
YAM!

PARDON ME-
WE WERE JUST
HAVING A HEART-
TO-HEART
CHAT!

STICK
AROUND
AND LET'S
CHAT
SOMEMORE,
CHUM!

MY! MY!
I DIDN'T KNOW IT
WAS SO LATE!
I MUST BE
GOING!

NO-DON'T GO-
IT'S RAINING,
SIMPLY POURING!
YOU MUST SHARE
MY HUMBLE
HOSPITALITY
TO NIGHT!

YOU'RE SURE
IT WON'T BE AN
IMPOSITION?

OH, NOT IN THE LEAST!
MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME!
LAST DOOR DOWN THE HALL,
UPSTAIRS-I'LL BE UP IN A
MINUTE-HAVE TO PUT
OUT THE CAT
FIRST!

DON'T YOU
COME POKIN'
THAT HOMELY
FACE OF YOURS
IN HERE!

SOUNDED LIKE
SOMEBODY SLAMMED THE
FRONT DOOR---HUMM---
NO, I GUESS IT WAS
JUST THE STORM
BLOWING THE
SHUTTERS!



HEL-LO
HONEY
BUNCH!

SAY, DIDN'T
I JUST BUST
A VASE ON YOUR
THICK HEAD AND
TELL YOU-



WHY, NO,
PET- WHY?

?

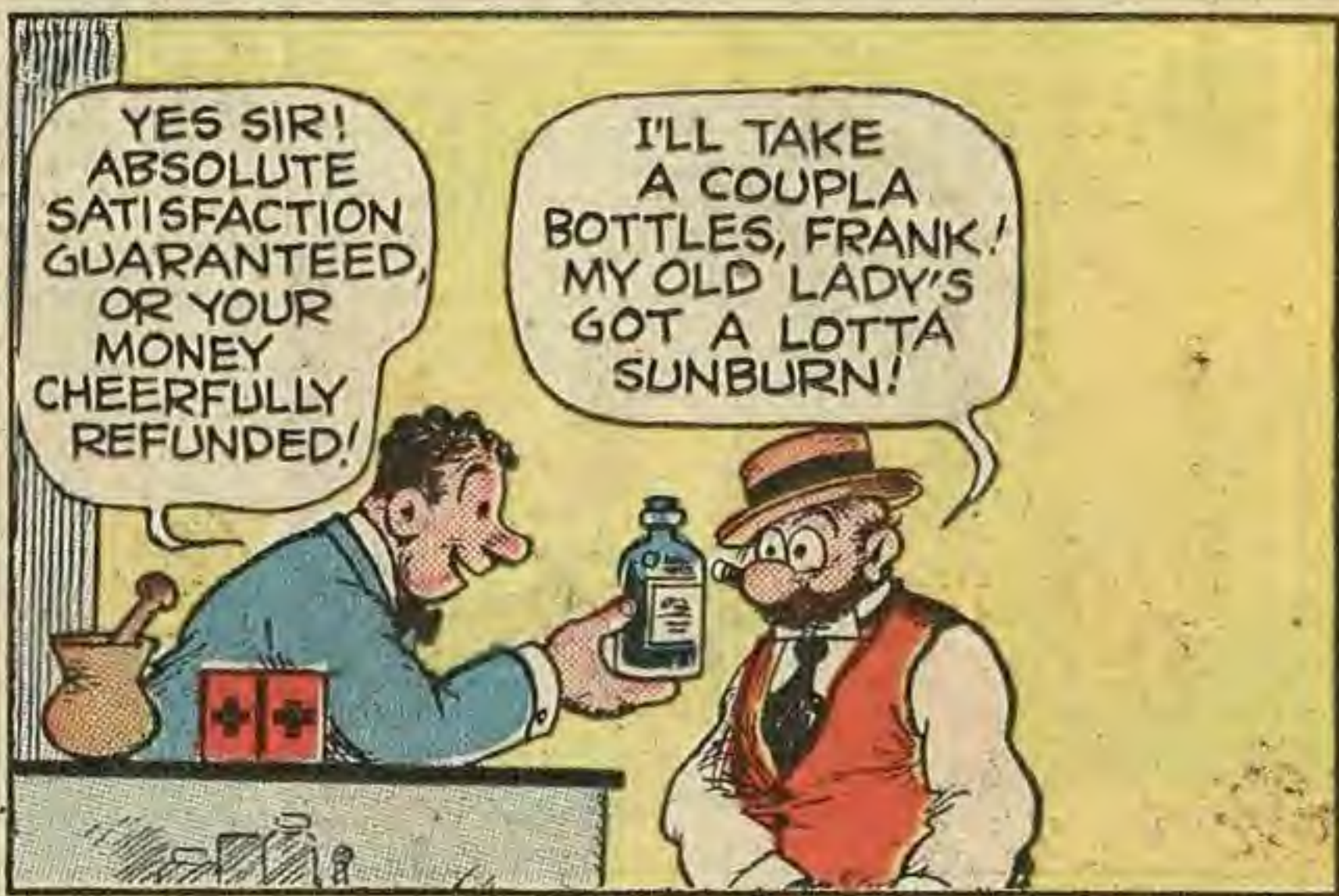


IF YOU WON'T SPEND THE
NIGHT AT MY PLACE, CHUM-
HOW ABOUT ME SPENDIN'
IT AT YOURS?



YES SIR!
ABSOLUTE
SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED,
OR YOUR
MONEY
CHEERFULLY
REFUNDED!

I'LL TAKE
A COUPLA
BOTTLES, FRANK!
MY OLD LADY'S
GOT A LOTTA
SUNBURN!



OW! WOW!
YOW! DON'T YOU
DARE TOUCH MY
POOR BACK!
GIMME
THEM
BOTTLES!



HUH?

I SAID- THEY
"WASN'T
SATISFACTORY!"



WHERE DO YOU
GET THAT
"MONEY CHEERFULLY
REFUNDED" STUFF?

TOWN
PHARMACY



MOON MULLINS

by Frank Willard



YOU ARE NOT!
YOU'VE JEST GOT ENOUGH
MONEY SAVED UP IN THAT
PIG BANK TO BUY A NEW
HAT!



BUT, BABY-
I DON'T NEED
A NEW HAT!

NO MAN
NEVER THINKS
HE NEEDS A
NEW HAT!



WELL, A WOMAN
ALWAYS KNOWS
SHE NEEDS ONE!

THAT'S
RIGHT!



I THINK THIS ONE
IS PERFECTLY
DUCKY, DEARIE!
HOW MUCH
IS IT?

THAT IS A
LAMP
SHADE,
MADAM!
WE DON'T
SELL THEM!

HAW!
HAW!
HAW!



YOU SHUT YOUR BIG MOUTH!
GO IN THERE AND SET DOWN
AND MIND YOUR OWN
BUSINESS!

WELL
DON'T
HIT
ME!



GOOD GOSH! THEY MUST
HAVE A THOUSAND HATS
IN THERE AND SHE WON'T BE
HAPPY TILL SHE'S
TRIED THEM
ALL ON-

Oop!



SIMPLY STUNNING,
MADAM- IS THE
MIRROR ALL
RIGHT?

YAS--
GIMME
IT!

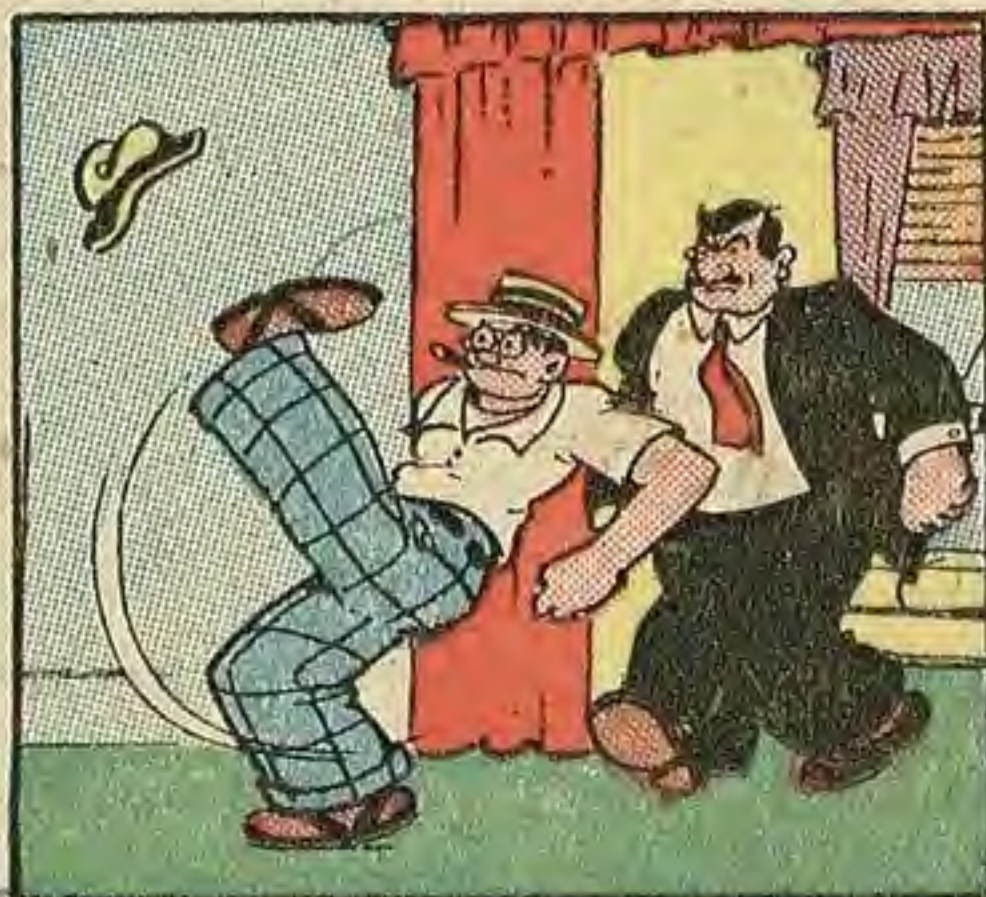


KITTY HIGGINS



MOON MULLINS

by Frank Willard



Ready, Willing *and* Eager!

"LISTEN, Mamie!" Kayo tilted his derby at a sharp angle and leaned across the kitchen table.

"I'm listenin'," she answered unenthusiastically.

"Ya got some errands ya want me to run for ya? Like to the grocery store, for instance? Just ask me, Mamie. Anytime at all. I'll be glad to go . . . for *nuthin'*!"

Mamie looked at Kayo intently. "Are you feeling sick?" she asked. "Or did you do somethin' you shouldn't ought to have?"

"Naw," Kayo answered grandly. "I just wanna help you out, that's all! How's about it, Mamie? Any errands . . . to the grocery store?"

"Plenty!" Mamie said energetically. "I got fourteen milk bottles to go back and a load of stuff to buy!"

"What a break!" Kayo beamed with delight. "That means I gotta make *a million trips* back an' forth. Oh, boy!"

Mamie watched Kayo gather up three or four milk bottles and dash out of the house. "Y'know?" she said thoughtfully to Moon, who had entered the kitchen and was prowling about the refrigerator, "Y'know? Your brother Kayo is acting very *peculiar*! He *wants* to run errands!"

There was certainly no mistake about that. All afternoon, Kayo kept running back to the grocery store, grinning broadly and singing as he went.

"More errands?" he asked after every trip.

Moon could plainly see that Kayo was not being his usual self. The kid looked all right, he seemed to feel all right, but he sure was *acting strange*!

"I gotta see what gives," Moon said to himself. "There is somethin' about that grocery store which is attractin' Kayo like a magnet. But *what*?"

Moon decided to follow Kayo. He had no fear of being seen by the kid, since Kayo fairly flew towards the grocery, without so much as a backward glance. In fact, Moon had trouble in keeping up with him!

But one glance into the grocery told Moon all he wanted to know! There, behind the counter, was a brand new cashier. She was a gorgeous blonde with huge blue eyes and the warmest smile Moon had ever seen. Right now, she was smiling . . . and patting Kayo's hand!

On the way back to the house, Moon was thoughtful. Silently, he entered the kitchen and sat down to await Kayo's return. In a few minutes, Kayo burst into the kitchen, yelling, "More errands! Gimme more!"

"Oh, no ya don't!" Moon rose and glowered down at his brother. "From now on, *I* run all the errands around here! To the *grocery store*, that is!"

Grabbing the last empty milk bottle, he shot out of the house. Mamie looked after him in complete puzzlement. "What's got into you two today I'll *never unnerstand*!" she gasped.

But Kayo understood!

MOON MULLINS

by
Frank Willard

WHY SHOULDN'T
YOU OUGHT TO
PAY FOR
TH' KID?

HE AIN'T BUT
SIX YEARS
OLD!

OKE!
AND
SHE'S
FORTY-
SIX!



I'M SICK AND TIRED OF ARGUING
WITH THAT TRACTION COMPANY!
I'M GOING TO BUY ME A BICYCLE,
AND WILL THEY BE SORRY
WHEN THEY
SEE ME
BOYCOTTING
THEM!



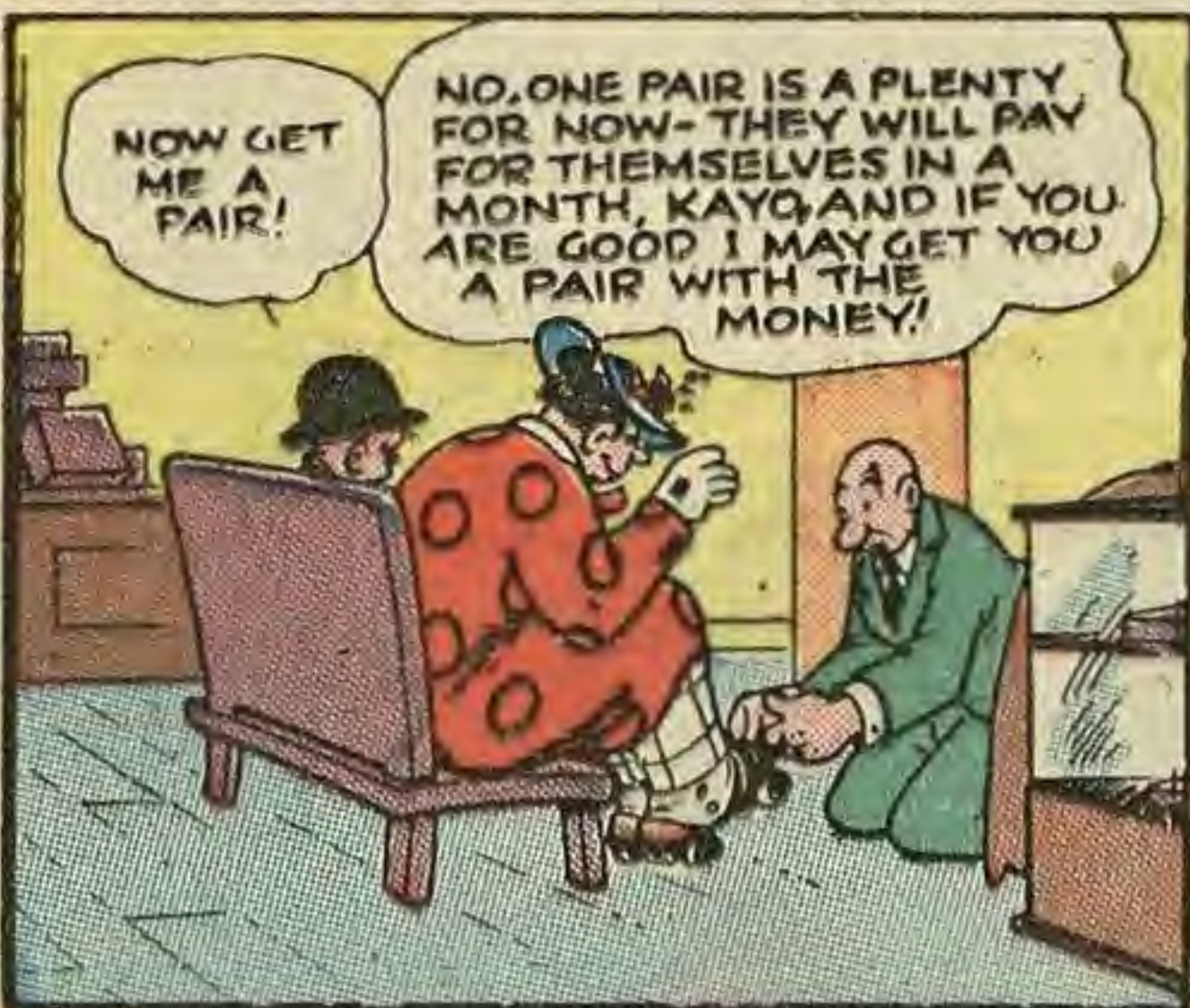
NOW THIS
BEAUTIFUL BICYCLE,
MADAM, IS ONLY
\$34.95!

\$34.95!
WELL, I'LL TAKE
THESE \$3.95
ROLLER
SKATES!



NOW GET
ME A
PAIR!

NO, ONE PAIR IS A PLENTY
FOR NOW- THEY WILL PAY
FOR THEMSELVES IN A
MONTH, KAYO, AND IF YOU
ARE GOOD I MAY GET YOU
A PAIR WITH THE
MONEY!



WELL T-A-TA, MISTER-
I GUESS I AIN'T
SO DUMB!

LET'S
GO!



OW!
☆

SLAM!



KAYO,
COME
BACK
HERE!







THAT'S MY POP

By Milt Gross



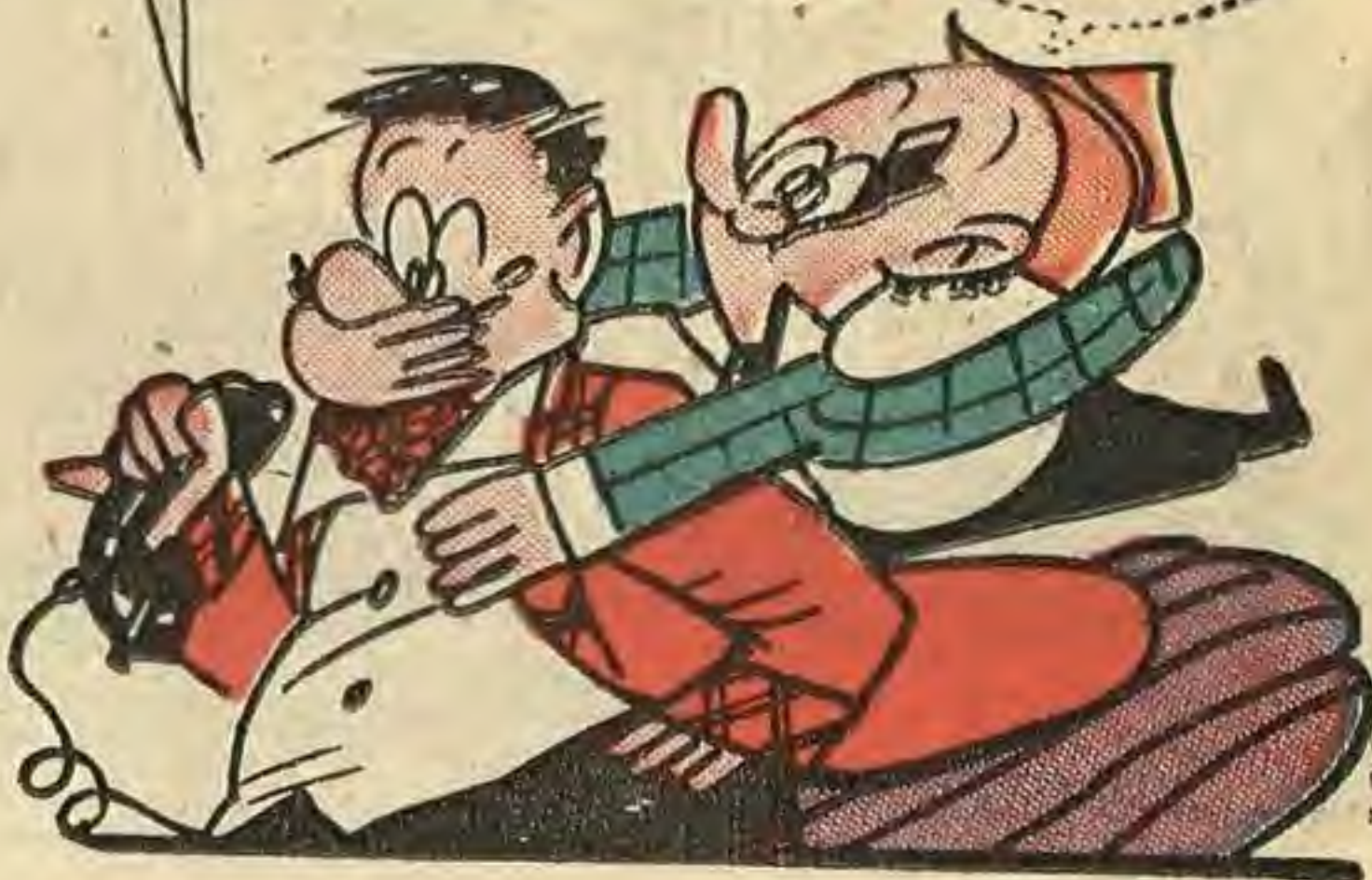


YES, THIS IS GINCH-- WELL, I'M SORRY-- I NO LONGER OWN THAT KANGAROO!-- OH, YOU WANTED TO MATCH MY KANGAROO WITH BONEY MALONEY'S BOXER, EH?



- SIX ROUNDS FOR A HUNDRED DOLLAR SIDE BET?-- WELL, I'M SORRY, IT'S IMPOSSI-- OOF!

QUIET, DOPE! GIMME THAT PHONE!



OF COURSE OUR KANGAROO WILL MEET BONEY MALONEY'S BOXER-- ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS SIDE BET. WE'LL SIGN!



BUT WE HAVEN'T GOT A KANGAROO!

WE'LL GET A KANGAROO!

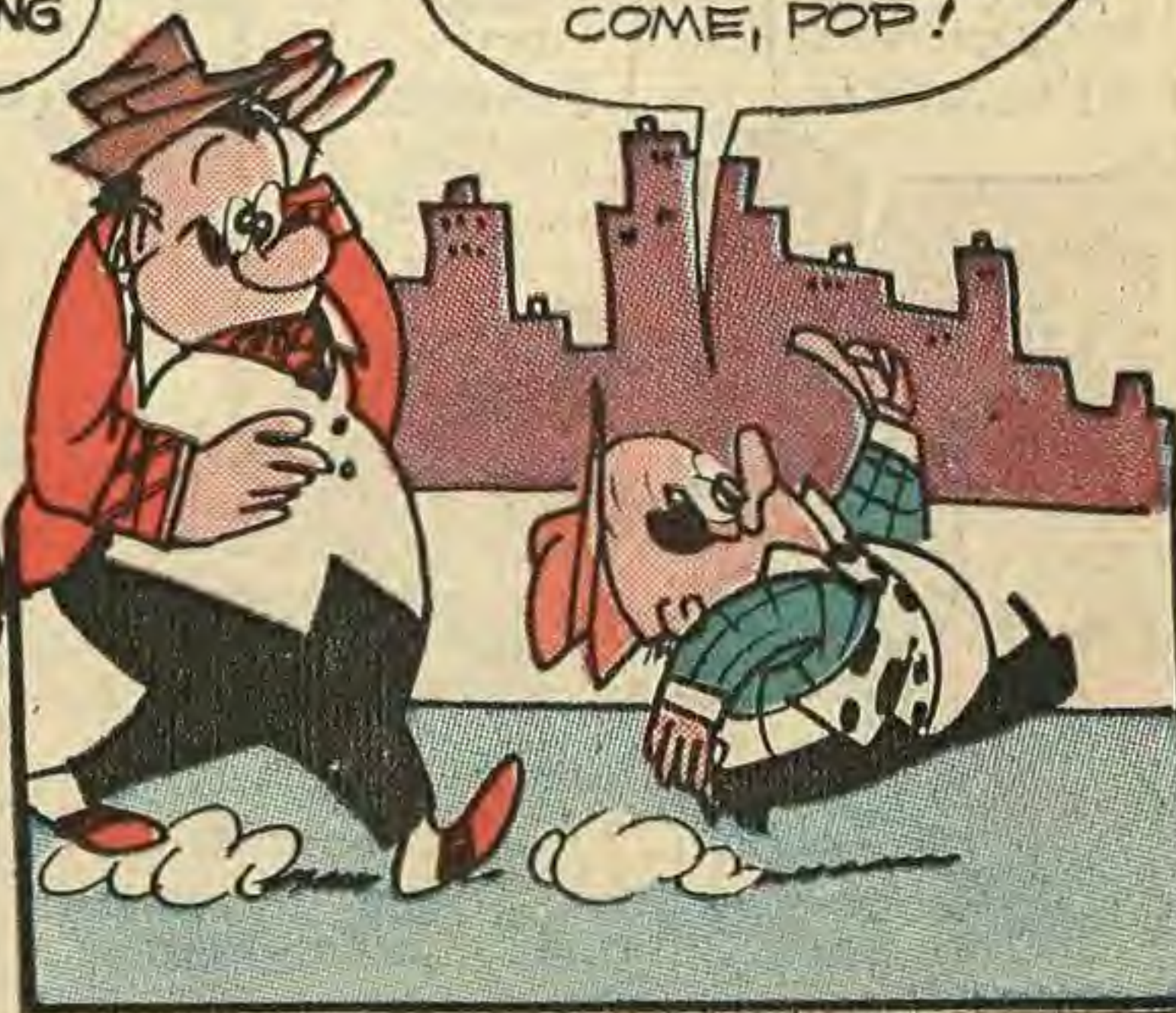


BUT EVEN SO, SUPPOSE WE LOSE... YI! ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS!

IN MY VOCABULARY, "LOSE" DOESN'T EXIST! ADOPT THE WINNING PSYCHOLOGY!



THIS WAY LIES SUCCESS! (ALSO THE ZOO) COME, POP!



IN A WAY,
I SUPPOSE THIS
COULD BE CALLED
SHOPLIFTING!

WE'LL
SEE!



I GUESS
IT'S NOT
SHOPLIFTING!

WHAT?



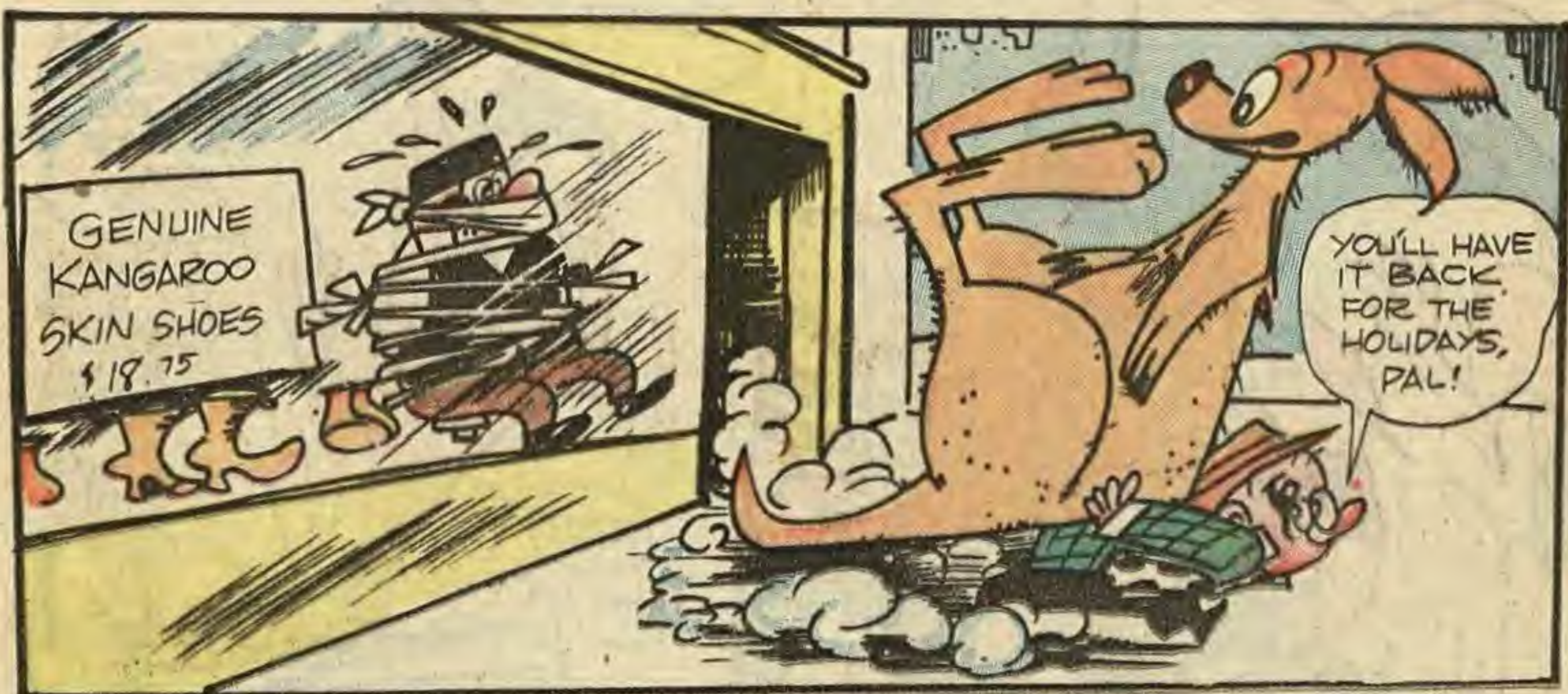
OH,
NOTHING!

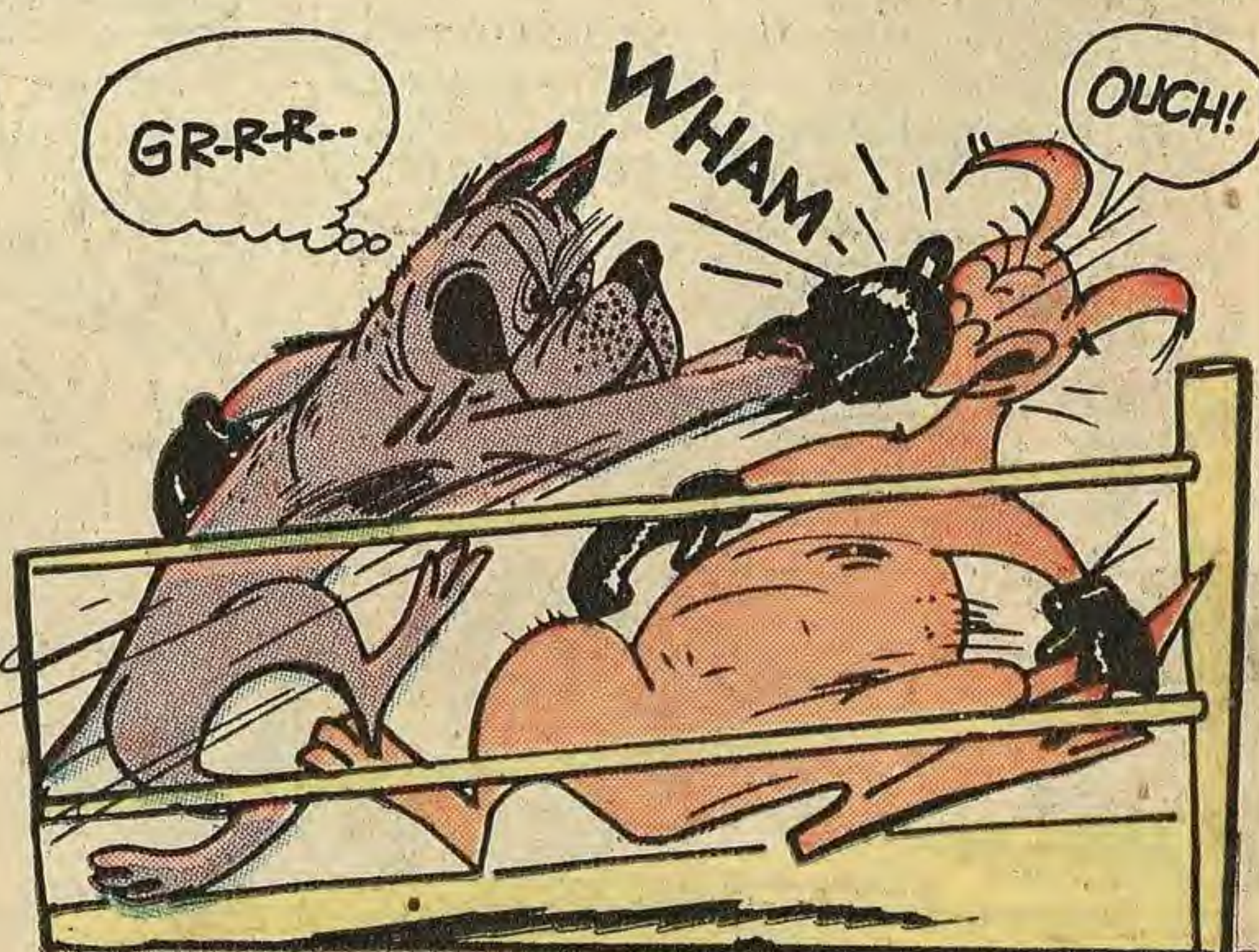
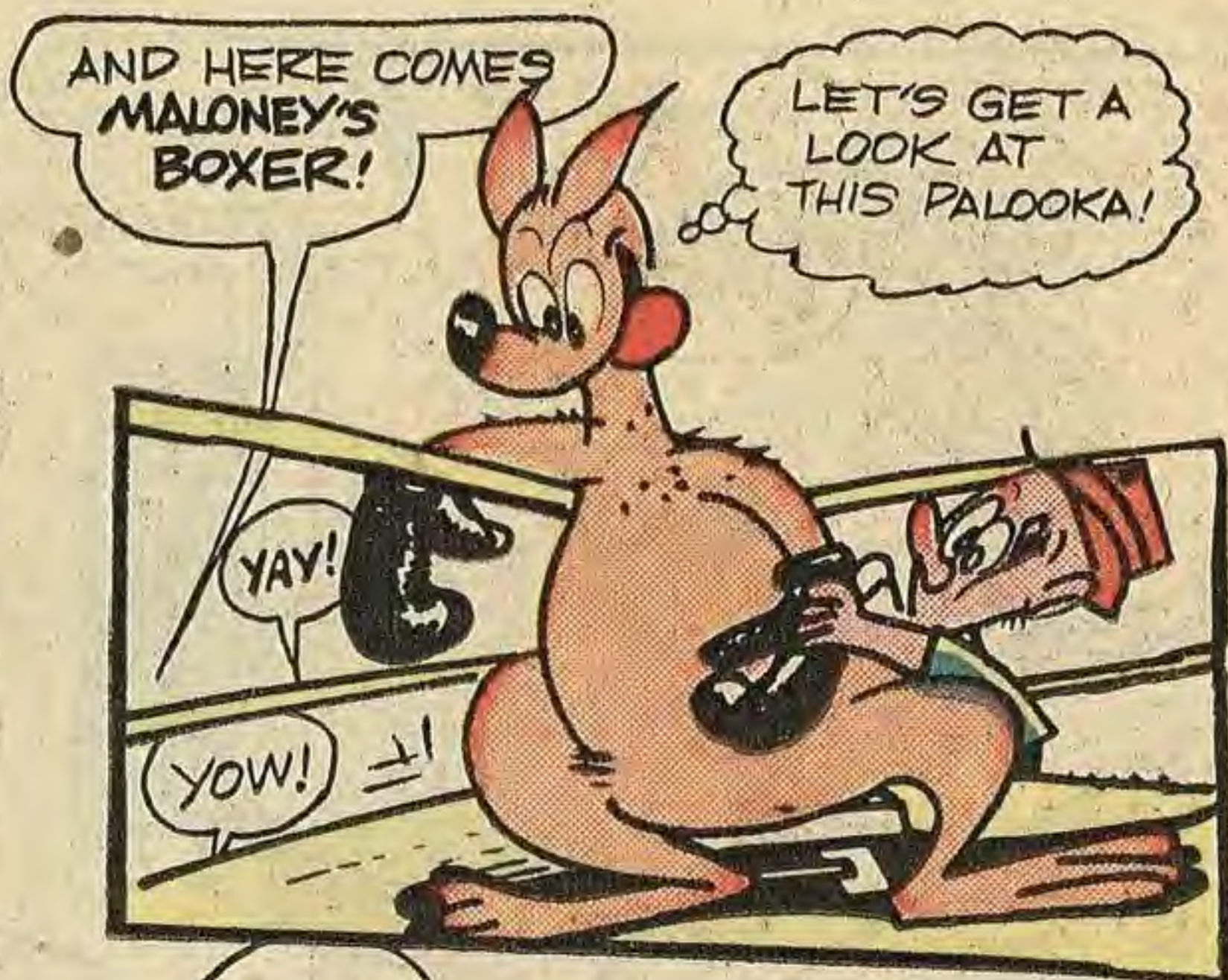


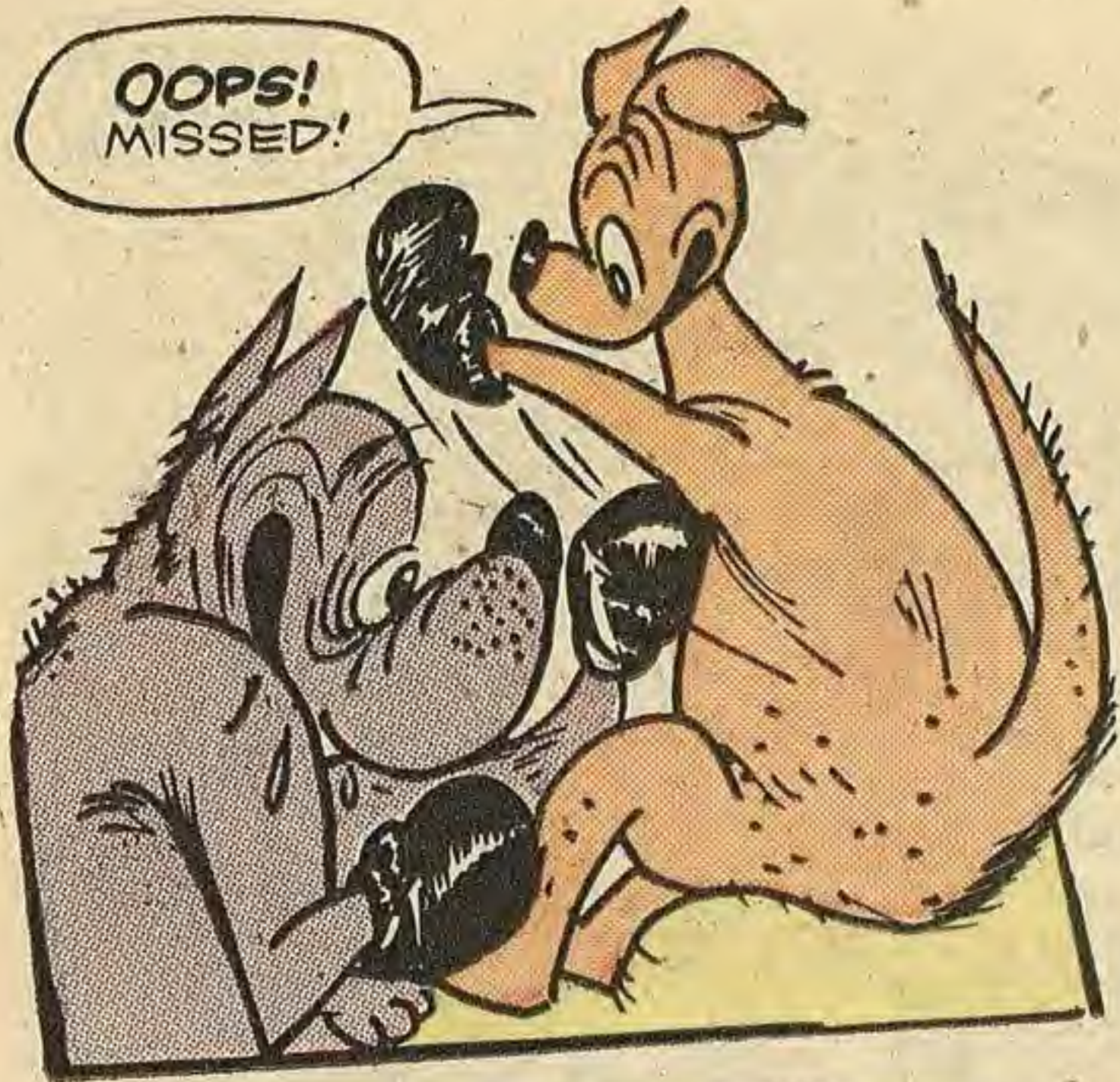
LOOK, POP!
AS I LIVE
AND
BREATHE!

I THINK
I CAN
DO
BUSINESS
HERE!

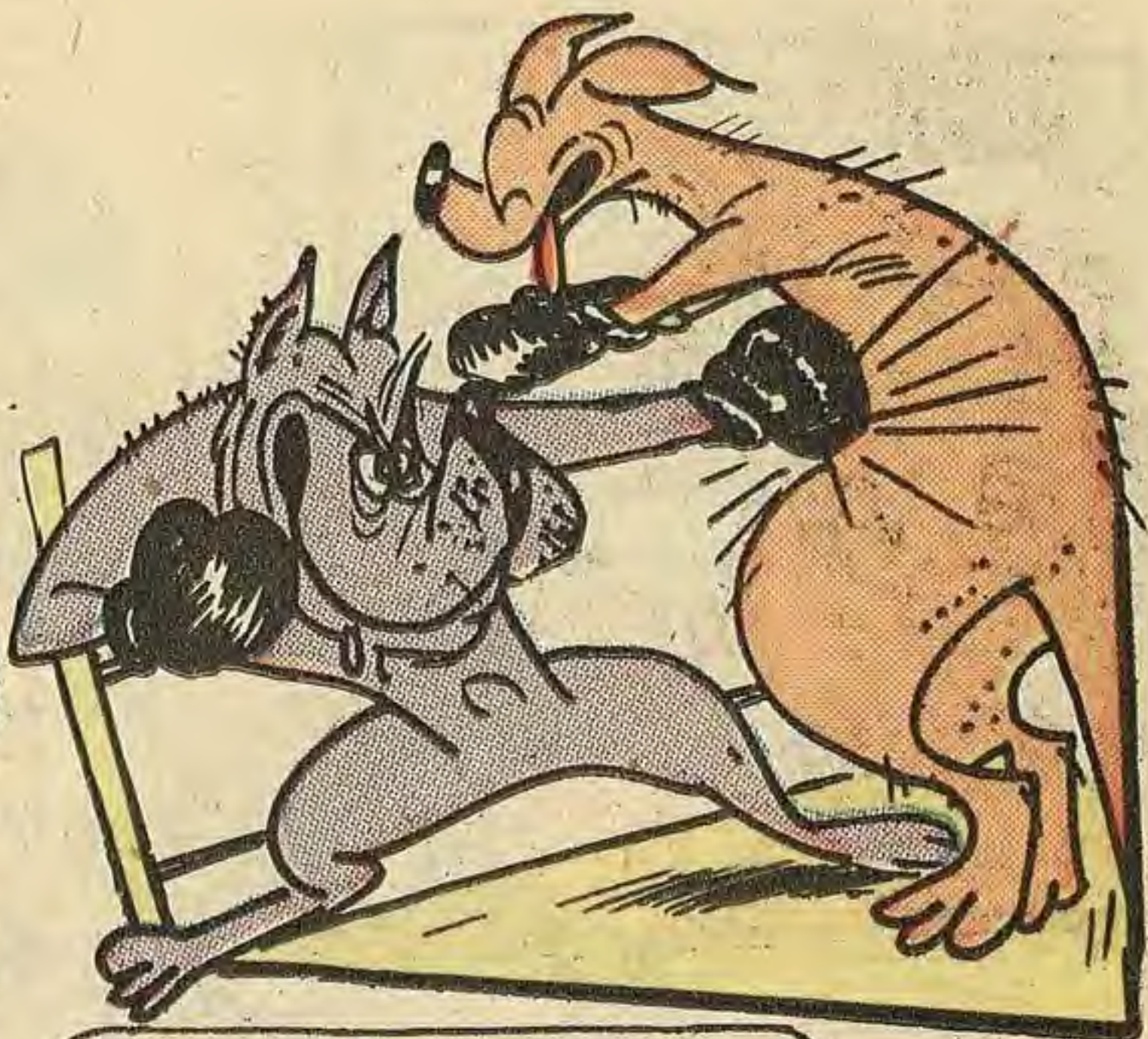








OOPS!
MISSED!



-OR MAYBE YOU BETTER
KEEP BITING AND- OW!
-STOP HITTING!



LAY OFF THE
BITING!

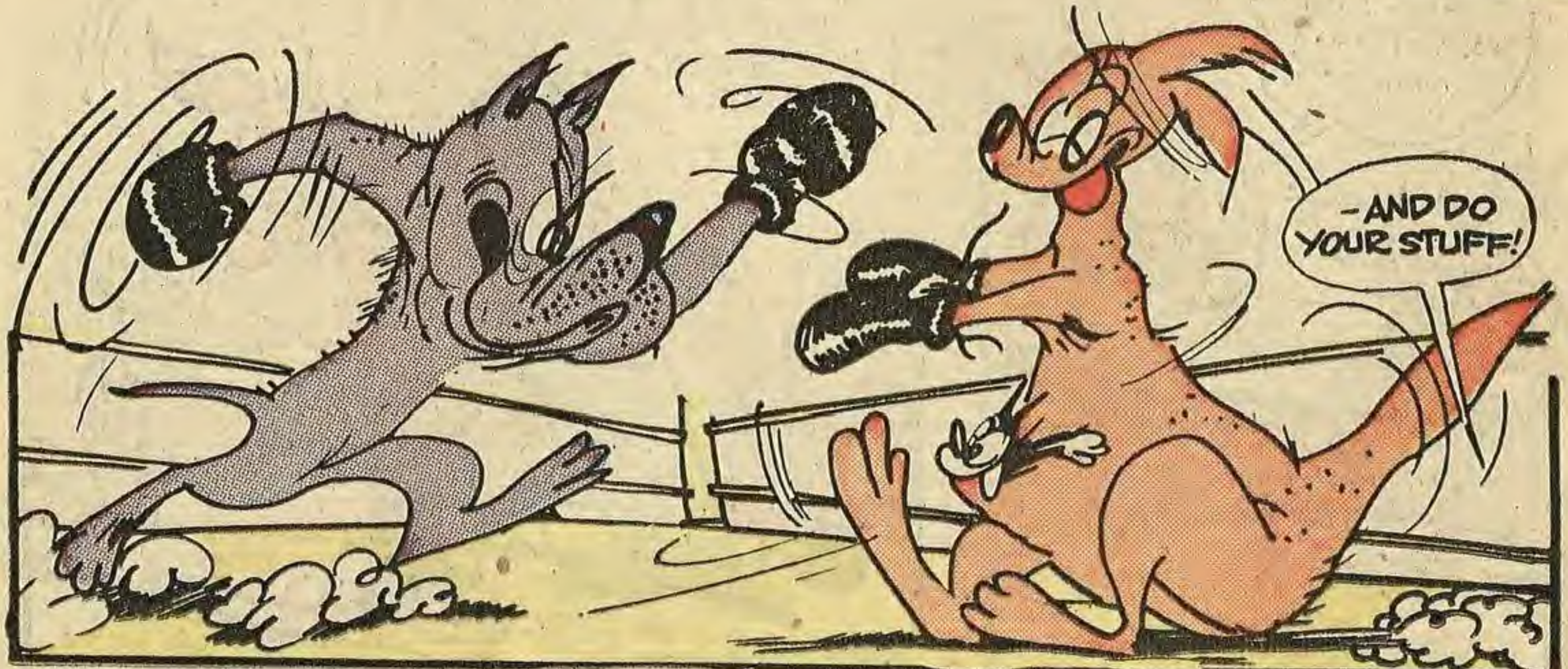


OUCH! MY NOSE!
HEY, DOC- CALL IT OFF!
MY HEAD'S TURNED
AROUND!



I
CAN'T
SEE!







MOON MULLINS

by Frank Willard

IT'S OUR OLD PAL, JERRY TH' DOPE — HE SAYS HE'S IN TH' BUCKS NOW, UNCLE WILLIE, AND WANTS TO KNOW IF I AND YOU'LL JOIN HIM AND SOME PALS THIS EVENING AT TH' RITZ!

BY ALL MEANS, MOONSHINE... TELL HIM WE SHALL BE DELIGHTED!



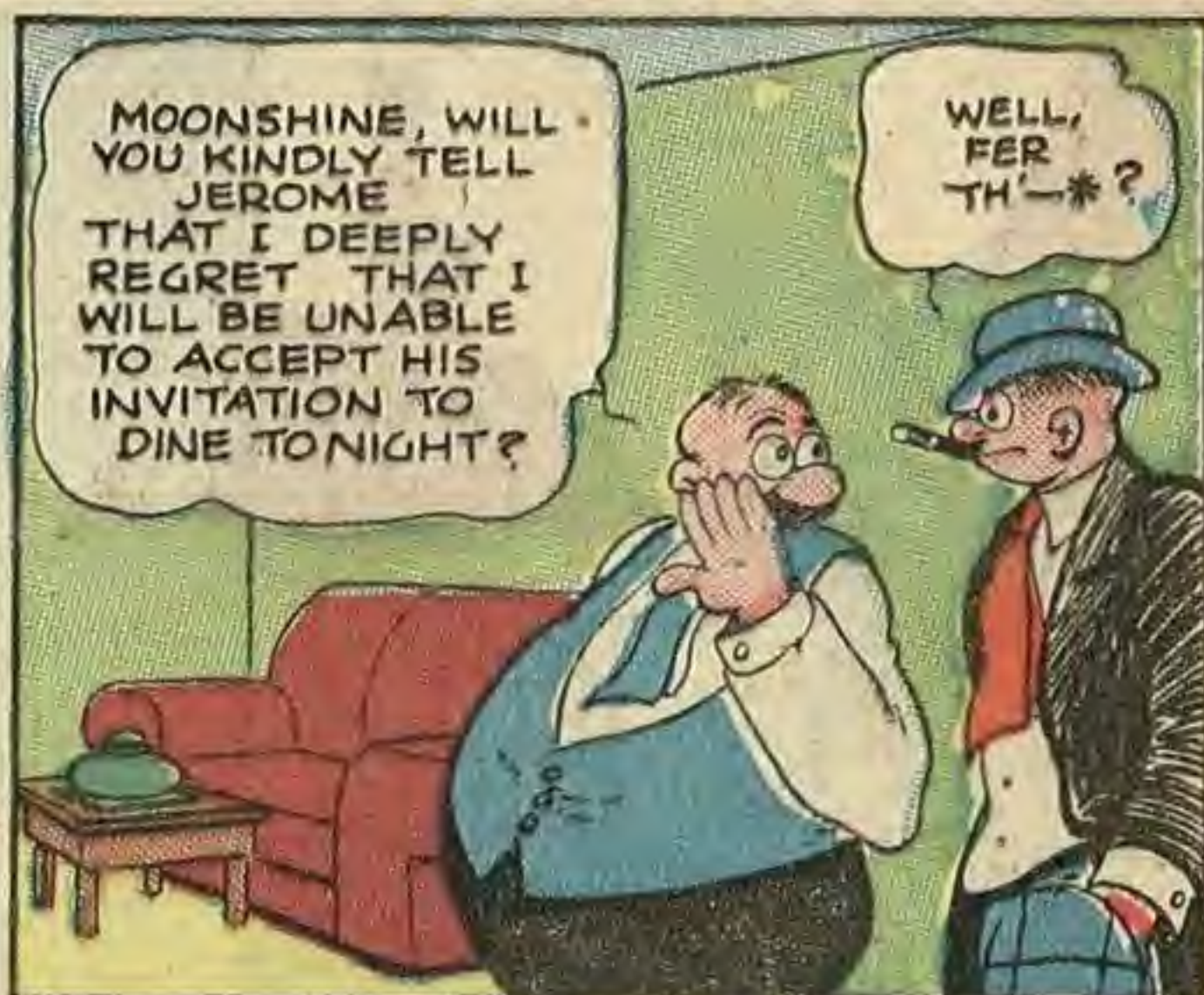
SO YOU THOUGHT I'D WENT TO VISIT MY SISTER, DID YOU? WELL, WHERE DID YOU THINK YOU WAS GOING?

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, BABY — I WAS JEST GOING TO BED!



MOONSHINE, WILL YOU KINDLY TELL JEROME THAT I DEEPLY REGRET THAT I WILL BE UNABLE TO ACCEPT HIS INVITATION TO DINE TONIGHT?

WELL, FER TH'—?



OF ALL TH' HENPECKED WORMS IN TH' WORLD, YOU WIN TH' FIRST PRIZE! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU WAS ASSERTIN' YER CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS!

YOU ASSERT THEM — YOU'RE YOUNGER AND TOUGHERN ME, MOON!



WELL, BELIEVE ME, I WISHT YER OLD LADY WAS MARRIED TO ME FOR A DAY OR SO AND I'D —

I'LL BET A PURTY YOU WISH HE WAS, TOO — YOU WORM!



AND IF I WAS, WOT'D YOU DO? GO ON, PRETEND LIKE I WAS YER WIFE!

SAY, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'D HAPPEN TO YOU IF I WAS!



I CERTAIN'Y DO! WILLYAM, LOCK THE DOOR, I DON'T WANT NO OUTSIDE INTERFERENCE!



I'D LOSE MY TEMPER AND YOU'D
LAND IN THIS CLOSET WITH
TH' BUCKETS AND BROOMS
AND TH' REST OF TH' TRASH!



WILL YUM!
THAT AIN'T TH' DOOR
I MEANT! UNLOCK
IT, YOU IDIOT!



WELL, WELL,
WILLIAM!
I THOUGHT YOU
WERE UNABLE
TO JOIN US
THIS
EVENING!

NO- UNFORTUNATELY,
JEROME, IT IS
MOONSHINE WHO
IS UNABLE, I AM
HAPPY TO SAY, SIR!



KITTY HIGGINS

LEND ME A
DIME, WILL YA,
PAULINE!

SHO,
HONEY.



JUST GIVE
ME A NICKEL
OF IT- AND
YOU CAN OWE
ME THE OTHER
NICKEL!



NOW THEN,
I OWE YOU
A NICKEL...



-- SO WE DON'T
OWE EACH
OTHER
ANYTHING!



MOON MULLINS

by
Frank Willard

THERE YOU ARE,
MR. MULLINS!
TWELVE COLD ONES!

AND A BOTTLE
OF POP FOR
THE LITTLE
BOY, CHRIS!

WHAT
MAKES
YOU SO GOOD
TO ME,
UNCLE
WILLIE?

GEE! YOU
EVEN REMEMBERED
THE BIRDS- I SEE
YOU BRUNG A
LOAF OF BREAD
ALONG!

YES-NOW YOU GO
PUT EVERYTHING IN
THE BOAT, KAYO, AND
I WILL LET
YOU ROW IT!

KERASH!

TSK TSK
TSK!
NOW
YOU'VE
DID IT!

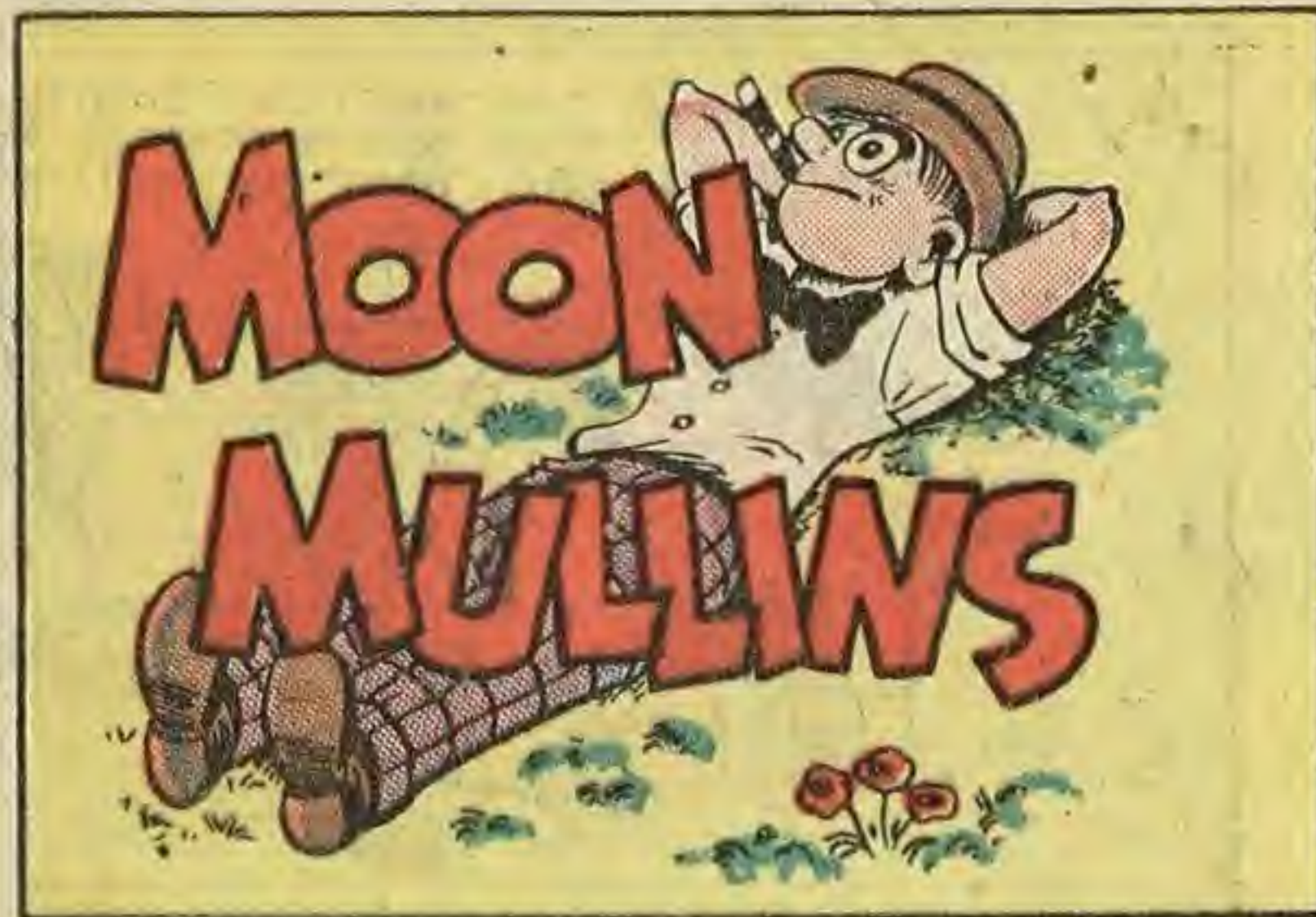
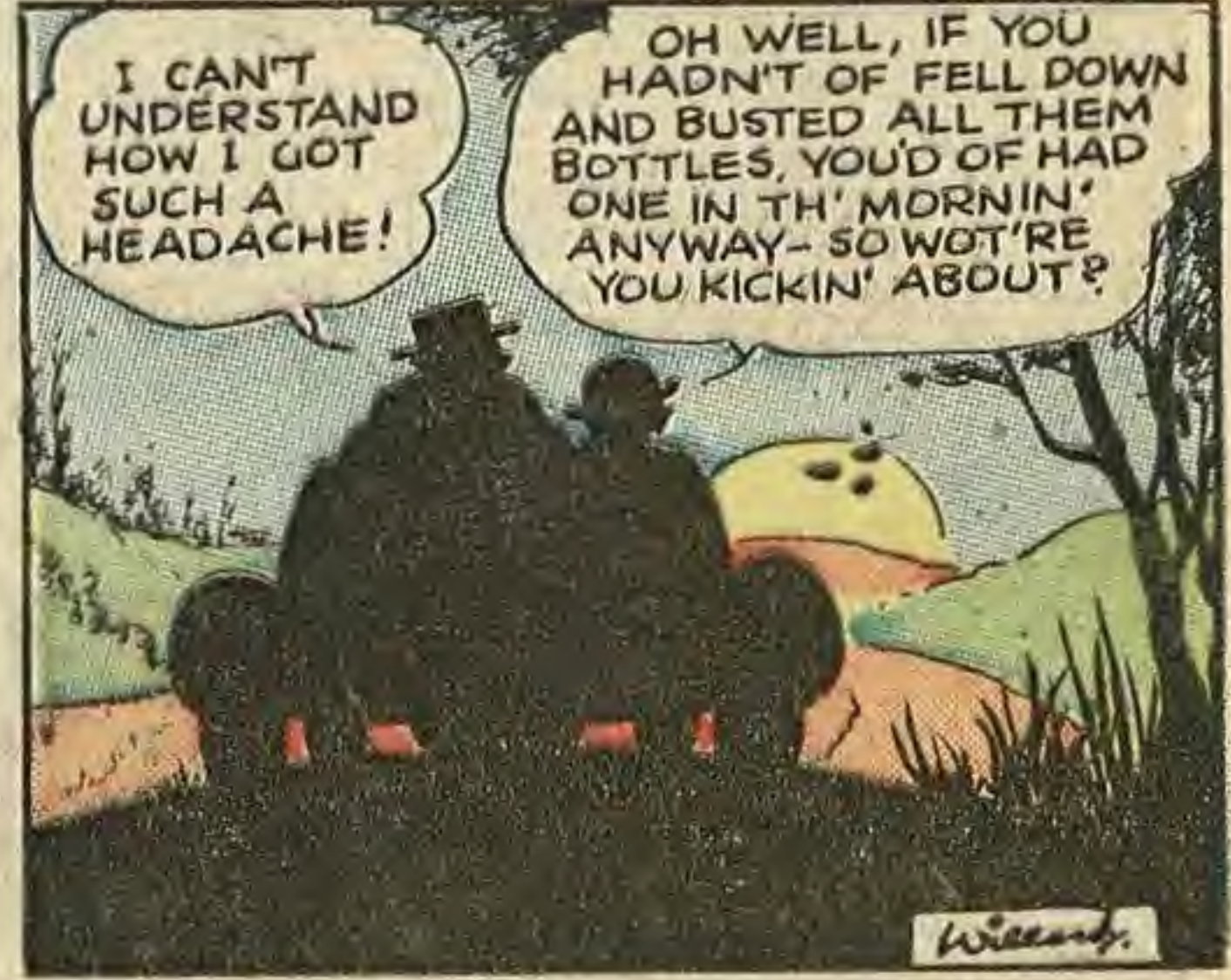
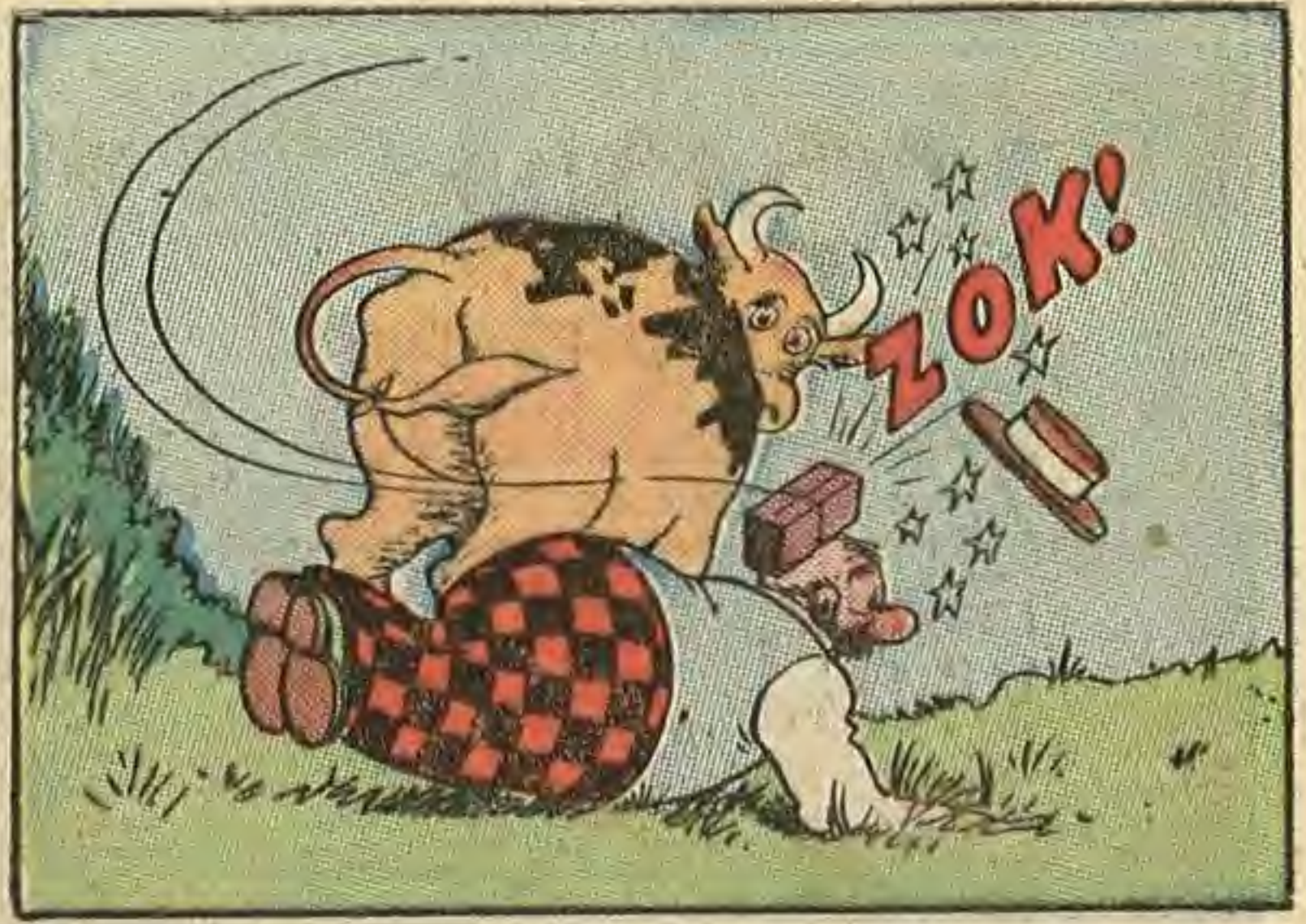
NOW DON'T GO
SQUAWKIN' AT ME,
UNCLE WILLIE- IF YA
GOTTA HAVE SOMETHIN'
TO DRINK, I'LL GO OVER
IN THAT PASTURE AND
GET YA SOME
MILK!

SAY, THIS IS TH' SIXTH
TIME YOU'VE SOCKED ME
WITH THAT FLY SWATTER
BABY- I GOTTA
STOP THAT!

GOODNESS GRACIOUS!
AIN'T YOU GOT THAT
COW MILKED YET, KAYO?

NO- BUT IF
YOU CAN DO IT
ANY FASTER-
DON'T LET ME
STOP YOU!

BAW!



MOON MULLINS

by
Frank
Willard

DON'T ARGUE,
MOONSHINE-
WHEN I'VE GOT
TO GO, I'VE
GOT TO GO!

AW-IT'S TOO EARLY
TO GO HOME YET-LOOK!
IT AIN'T BUT
TWELVE O'CLOCK!

PARDON ME, PAL, BUT
YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO
SEE A POOR HELPLESS
FELLOW GO TO THE
HOSPITAL BECAUSE YOU
REFUSED A-ER-A LOAN,
I AM SURE!

YOU DON'T
LOOK SO
HELPLESS
TO ME,
MY MAN!

OH- I AIN'T ONE TO
TALK ABOUT MYSELF,
FRIEND! YOU ARE
THE HELPLESS ONE
I AM REFERRING TO!

AND WHAT
IF I
DON'T?

WHY YOU WILL GET
A PIECE OF LEAD PIPE
WRAPPED AROUND
YOUR
HEAD!

OH, YEAH,
THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK!

NO-THAT, FRIEND,
IS MY PARTNER'S
IDEA!

YEH- I TEND
TO DEM
DETAILS!

HUMPH! THERE HE IS
AT LAST, EITHER
BRINGING HOME SOME
OF HIS RIFF-RAFF
FRIENDS OR THEY'RE
BRINGING HIM
HOME!

ZOK!



KITTY HIGGINS



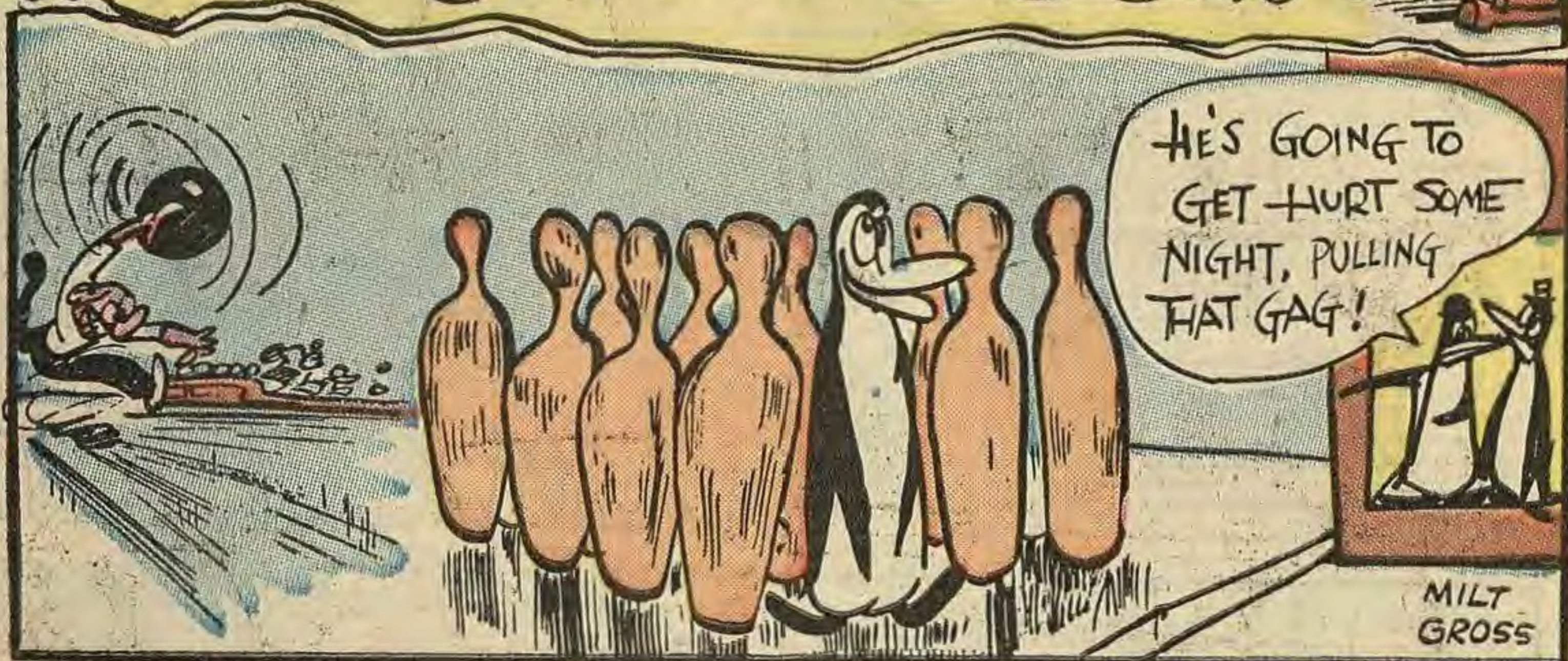
MOON MULLINS

by Frank Willard



Count Screwloose Cartoon Page

DRAWN BY
Count Screwloose



MOON MULLINS

by Frank Willard

WELL, COUSIN EFFIE, I SORTA FEEL LIKE I AND KAYO'S WORE OUR WELCOME OUT SO WE'RE GOIN' HOME.

WAIT AND LET ME FIND CLEM. I KNOW HE'LL WANT TO TELL YOU GOOD-BYE, MOON

YEH- LAST NIGHT HE TOLD ME THERE'S NOTHIN' HE'D LIKE TO DO MORE!



TH' HECK WITH CLEM!

OH-OH- WHAT'S THAT, THUNDER OR ENGINE TROUBLE?



BOTH- AND WE'RE STUCK IN TH' MUD BESIDES! GET THEM CHAINS OUTTA TH' BACK OF TH' CAR!

SHHHH!

WELL, WOT IN TH'?



HELLO, CLEM! GO BACK AND GET A TEAM OF YER MULES, WILL YA?

MULES, ME EYE! I CAN PULL THIS THING OUT OF HERE MYSELF!

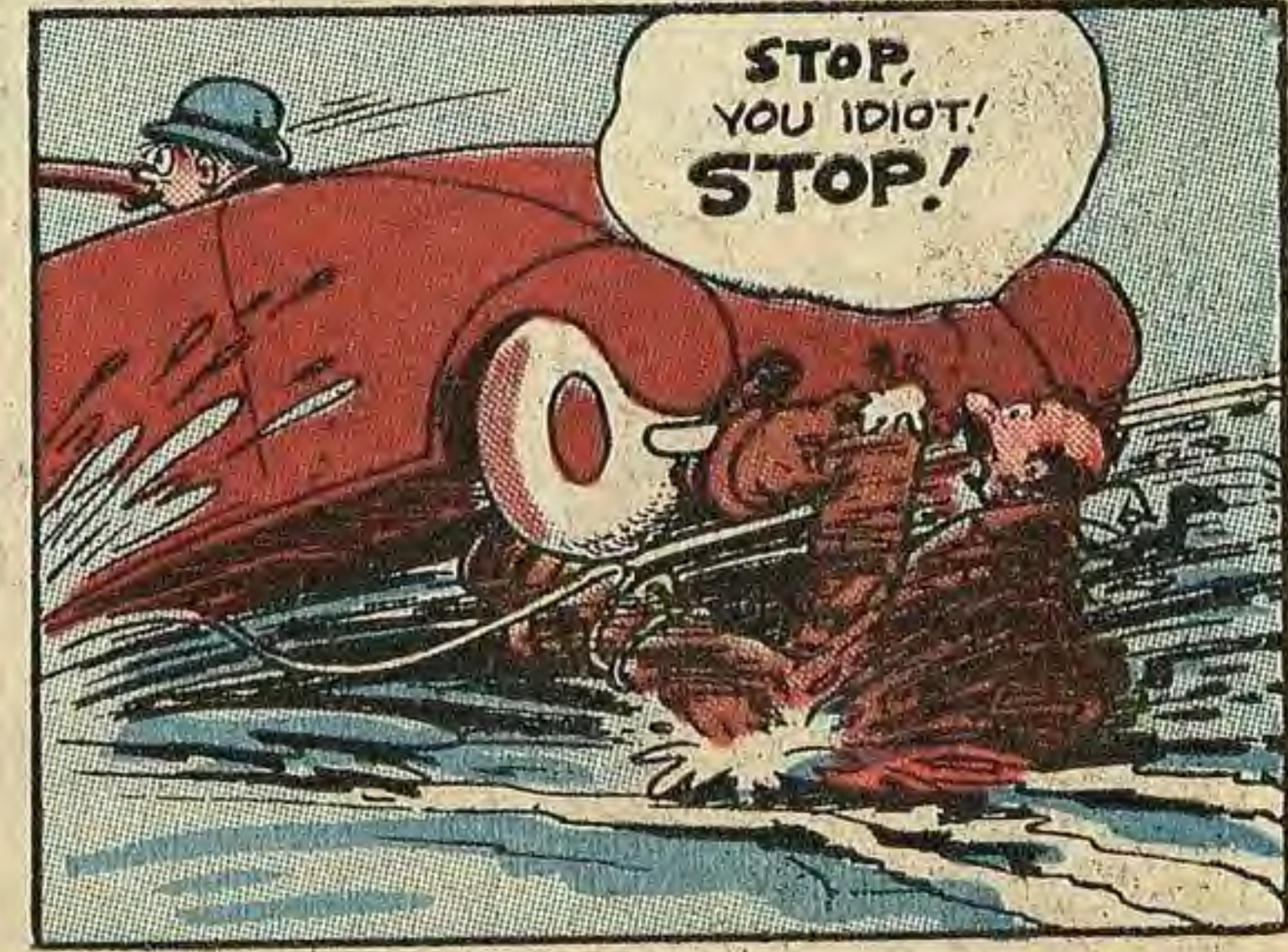


TRY FLOODIN' IT A BIT, MOON!

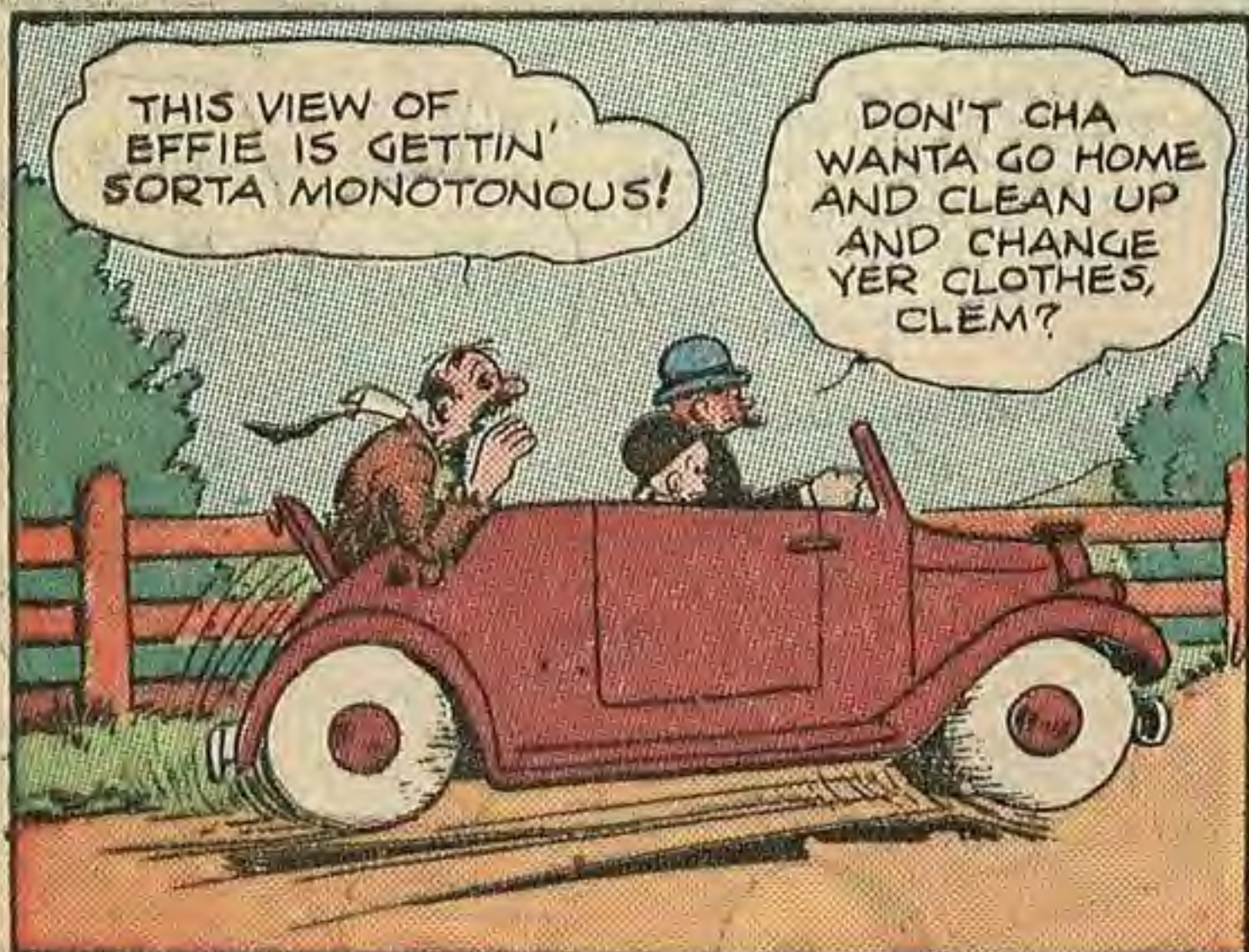
WHADDA YA THINK THIS IS, NOAH'S ARK?



HA! THERE SHE GOES!



STOP, YOU IDIOT! STOP!



MOON MULLINS

by Frank Willard



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YOUR FRIENDS!**

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PRODUCT



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FUN
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LIMITED OFFER!

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MOON MULLINS

by
Frank Willard





KITTY HIGGINS



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AS IT FLASHES:

It's Wise to be Thrifty

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